

JACK AND JILL

Written by

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Rewrite

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1ST SHOOTING DRAFT

FADE IN:

1 INT. HOSPITAL - 1970 - NIGHT

DELIVERY ROOM - A DOCTOR and NURSE are helping a PREGNANT WOMAN give birth. Her HUSBAND beside her.

DOCTOR
One more push, Mrs. Sadelstein. On
three. One, two... THREE!

She yells and pushes... SQUISH! EVERYONE SMILES.

DOCTOR
It's a boy!

NURSE
And so happy. Look at him smiling.

DOCTOR
What a jolly little guy. Uh oh...
(noticing something)
He's got a roommate. Keep pushing!

HUSBAND
Twins?! Honey, we have twins!

We hear A BIGGER SQUISHY SPLAT! Then a BABY ANGRILY CRYING.

DOCTOR
OOPS! She fell on top of him.
Nurse, help me move her.

MOTHER
It's a girl?

NURSE
Yes, Mrs. Sadelstein, and she seems
to be bothering her brother. *
Doctor, I can't get her off him.

DOCTOR
I believe she stuck her hand inside
his tush. Get the clamps, please. *

We hear a LOUD BABY SCREAM. Nurse looks closely.

HUSBAND
Is this normal with twins?

DOCTOR
It's fairly common. I wouldn't say
normal. Boy, is he pissed.

HUSBAND
Relax, son. Your sister doesn't
mean it.

Suddenly, we hear another LOUD BABY SCREAM.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

NURSE

Doctor, she just slid her foot up there too.

DOCTOR

Good thing his butt is enormous.
Oh, she's peeing on him. Ya gotta admit that's cute.

*

And as the frenzy continues we SWOOSH to CREDITS over a...

2 OLD FOOTAGE - TWO HANDS PLACING PHOTOS IN THE ALBUM.

A SERIES OF "IDENTICAL TWIN HOME MOVIES"... NEWBORNS in a TWIN CRIB, in a TWIN STROLLER, a TWIN BATH, a TWIN CAR SEAT, TWIN HUGE BABY BUTTS, TWINS DROOLING, etc.. They become...

*

*

TODDLER/ADOLESCENT TWINS - BRUNETTE BOY/GIRL... Now the photos have one key similarity - the boy's nicely posed but the girl is either looking in the wrong direction or bothering him.

We see the twins in SEPARATE CRIBS with Jill trying to climb into Jack's. Then the twins in the SAME CRIB. Then, a little older, the twins in the SAME KIDS BED.

*

*

..on a PONY, in a POOL, wearing matching TENNIS SHIRTS that read "Doubles Troubles," wearing HALLOWEEN COSTUMES -- Frankenstein and Bride -- etc...Soon they become...

*

*

TEENAGE TWINS - the boy's now annoyed at his sister in each shot. She kisses him, hugs him, tickles him. We see them...

Jack in a VARSITY JACKETS, Jill holding a French Horn. paddle a CANOE, go CAMPING, at TENNIS, but only she's wearing her half of matching "Doubles" shirts, he's in a FOOTBALL UNIFORM/she's a MASCOT, PROM SHOT - Jack with HOT DATE, Jill adjusting his date's corsage as Jack is anxious to leave, GRADUATION GOWNS - all throw hats in the air, Jill is hit in the eye - END CREDIT SEQUENCE.

*

*

3 INT. TV STUDIO - LOS ANGELES - DAY

LOTS OF BUSTLE as JACK SADELSTEIN, 39, a very successful advertising executive, makes his way through general TV studio hubbub. Sharp outfit. Calm, cool, personable, he is approached by his assistant TODD FURLEY, 24.

*

*

*

*

JACK

Whaddaya got?

*

*

TODD

The Pepto Bismol shoot is going again. They fixed the stomach puppet so it looks less gross.

*

*

*

*

JACK

Cool. Let's watch the next take.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED:

On the playback monitor, we see REGIS PHILBIN in pajamas, rubbing his stomach.

REGIS
Oh...Please...Why do I have so much diarrhea?

STOMACH PUPPET
You need to drink the pink!

REGIS
Who are you?

STOMACH PUPPET
I'm your stomach, man. All that bacon you're chewin's got me stewin'!

Suddenly, REGIS runs up to Jack in his pajamas holding a script.

REGIS
There he is! Jack, are you watching this?

JACK
It's good, Reeg, maybe just sound a little more like your stomach hurts.

REGIS
Jack, the stomach has all the good lines! "Drink the Pink", that's funny! Why can't I say that? Why can't the stomach have diarrhea?

JACK
Um, sure. We could try it that way.

The SCRAGGLY HIPPIE PUPPETEER, long red hair and beard, has walked over with the stomach puppet.

SCRAGGLY PUPPETEER
I don't know, do stomachs, like, get diarrhea? Don't people get it?

REGIS
I'm not talking to you! Come on, Jack, let me say "Drink the Pink". I'm 80.

Ted, Jack's partner, comes over.

TED
Jack, the Starbucks people want to speak with us...

JACK
(walking away from Regis)
We'll take care of you, Reeg.
(to Todd)
You didn't have to do that, Ted.

(CONTINUED)

TED

No, this wasn't a rescue.
Starbucks is actually interested
again.

JACK

Starbucks, for real? That's huge.
That's the one, baby. What do we
need to do?

*
*

TED

They, uh, they want Al Pacino.

JACK

Al Pacino to do a commercial? From
the Godfather Al Pacino? Are they
out of their minds?

*
*

TED

I wish I was kidding you. They
really want him. Frappuccino, Al
Pacino, they sound a lot alike.
They said it's a home run.

*

JACK

Uh huh. Yeah. Tell them that
sounds genius. But maybe set our
sights just a little lower, like
Vanilla Ice Latte.

TED

You thought we'd never get Brad
Pitt to do that Snapple commercial.

JACK

I was right.

TED

Yeah, but you can't always be
right.

*

JACK

Look, Ted, trust me, I'd love that
account. Starbucks would make us.
We could finally sell this agency.
While my kids are still too young
to know what I do.

*

TED

Come on, Jack. You don't love this?

Jack looks over at Regis, who's doing another take with the
puppet and stealing its lines.

*
*

REGIS

You eat too much bacon! Drink the
Pink!

*
*
*

SCRAGGLY PUPPETEER

I don't know what to say now.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED:

REGIS

Not that! Come on, be a
professional! It's working!

SCRAGGLY PUPPETEER

Ah, man, you just threw me way off
right now! I gotta center myself!

As they argue in the background, with the Puppeteer near
tears, Jack and Ted continue. The Puppet itself joins the
argument.

JACK

When it was Bring Your Dad to
School Day, I faked a stroke. I
can't sell my soul the rest of my
life.

TED

You know Pacino, right?

JACK

I don't know him, I sat near him at
a movie premiere one time, he
spilled his popcorn and I gave him
mine. Then I saw him at the after-
party, and he called me Popcorn the
rest of the night.

Ted smiles as he leaves.

TED

That's good! You gotta work that!

Jack's assistant, TODD FURLEY, 24, walks in and hands Jack a
soda.

JACK

Hey, Todd, you think Al Pacino
would ever do a Starbucks
Frappuccino commercial?

TODD

You mean, like if they only showed
it in Japan, or on the Moon, or
Africa?

JACK

Just shut up. *Are you celebrating
thanksgiving tomorrow?*

TODD

Yeah. Why wouldn't I?

JACK

*Cuz you say you're an atheist. Who
are you giving thanks to? The guy
at Jerry's Deli?*

TODD

Ummm.

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED:

JACK
What time is my sister coming in
tomorrow?

*
*
*

TODD
I was supposed to pick her up at
noon but she made me switch her
flight to a red-eye that gets her
in at 4 in the morning.

*

JACK
4 A.M.? Why?

TODD
Something about jet lag.

JACK
Ah, come on! She never listens.
She gains 3 hours! Every year she
acts like she's flying to New
Zealand.

*
*
*

TODD
So I guess I'll pick her up at 4
A.M.? I'll wake up and get out of
bed at that time...?

JACK
You're off the hook. She couldn't
handle seeing a stranger at that
hour in the morning. *Did she at
least say thanks for changing her
flight which will now cost me more?*

TODD
*No. But she did thank me when I
stopped trying to explain why she
was wrong about the jet lag.*

Off Jack's annoyed reaction we go to...

4

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY

Big Spanish Style home. SEVERAL GARDENERS working. Jack
pulls up in a Cadillac. He gets out, walks past a GARDENER -
FELIPE, 43, friendly guy.

JACK
Felipe. Big plans for the holiday?

FELIPE
Yeah, I got the whole family coming
over. Even my Aunt Rosa's going to
try and sneak across the border.

JACK
You're funny, Felipe. Keep it up.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

FELIPE
George Lopez, you better watch your
back!

Jack heads into...

5 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Rich, well-done. We find SOFIA, 8, Jack's daughter, cute,
smart. She's lining up SIX AMERICAN GIRL "JUST LIKE YOU"
DOLLS on the floor. When possible - SOFIA ALWAYS HAS HER
DOLLS WITH HER, and SHE IS ALWAYS DRESSED LIKE ONE OF THEM.
Nearby is ERIN, 35, Jack's hardworking, homemaker wife. He
enters. *

JACK
Hey, ladies, what's--
(spotting the dolls)
No. Another doll? That's six!

ERIN
Another friend had a birthday at
the American Girl store.

SOFIA
(showing Jack a doll)
Daddy, **doesn't** Sofie #6 look just
like me. *

JACK
Uh huh. They all do. Same clothes,
I see. Very cute. Not creepy at
all.

Suddenly... GARY, 6, runs in - adopted Indian child,
shirtless, in shorts - with FIVE SPOONS SCOTCH-TAPED TO ONE
hand and FIVE TOOTHBRUSHES TO ANOTHER. *

GARY
(making swiping motions)
I am Wolverine! *

ERIN
Much better, sweetie. *

JACK
Better than what? *

ERIN
I caught Gary taping forks to his
hands so he'd have claws like
Wolverine. Spoons are much safer.
And toothbrushes are his idea.

JACK
Gary, what's on your neck? *

CU GARY'S NECK - we see a LIVE GOLDFISH TAPED TO HIS NECK.
Erin rushes over - takes the goldfish off him - washes him.

(CONTINUED)

ERIN
Uch! I told you stop taping Larry
to your body.

GARY
But I wanna be Aquaman, too. *

JACK
Just go with Crazyman. He fights
crime with complete insanity. *

ERIN
Jack! *

JACK
I'm sorry. I'm tense. I have to
pick up my sister at 4 A.M. *

ERIN
Don't start. Jill comes once a
year and she's leaving Sunday. *

JACK
Once a year -- I saw her five
months ago. We spent an entire day
together. *

ERIN
That was your Mom's funeral, that
doesn't count.

JACK
It should at least knock off one
visit. You know, she's never once
acknowledged the fact that I pay
for her flight here every year. *

ERIN
So what, she considers it her
birthday gift. *

JACK
I thought paying the mortgage on my
parents old house so she can live
rent-free was her gift?

ERIN
Just be thankful that you can make
her life easier. *

JACK
I'm just saying that if she gets
upset again this year and runs off
into the woods, I'm not chasing
her. Let her annoy the coyotes.

GARY
Daddy, why do you hate Aunt Jill?

5

CONTINUED:

JACK

I don't hate her. She's my sister.
I love her. It's just that I can't
stand her.

*
*

SOFIA

There's twins in my class and they
act exactly alike.

*

ERIN

60 Minutes did a thing on twins
behavior. Some of them have weird
powers, like reading each others
minds.

*
*

JACK

We have no powers. Unless "able to
make me drink a pint of scotch the
minute she gets here" is a power.
(noticing something)
GARY!

*

REVEAL GARY'S HAMSTER IS TAPED TO HIS BACK. Jack and Erin
rush over to get it as Gary runs away.

*

6

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT NIGHT

Jack/Erin sleeping. A nearby clock clicks - 3:30 A.M..
ALARM! Jack wakes, shuts it off. He starts getting up.

ERIN

Jack... try complimenting her.

JACK

What?

ERIN

Jill. To avoid fighting - focus on
something positive. Tell Jill she
has nice shoes. Women love shoes.
It's called a coping strategy. I
read it in Valerie Bertinelli's
book.

JACK

Are you sure you're conscious right
now?

ERIN

Seriously - no fighting this year.

JACK

... Fine. Shoes.

Jack gives her a small kiss. She smiles. He exits.

7 EXT. LAX - LATER

Jack pulls into a terminal, looks around - EMPTY. He parks, gets out, heads into the...

8 INT. BAGGAGE CLAIM AREA *

Jack looks around - nothing. He searches around. Then...

JILL O.C.
I don't know where he is! Are you
sure he knows the terminal?

Jack turns and we see...

JILL - HIS IDENTICAL TWIN SISTER ON THE PHONE WITH A MOUNTAIN OF LUGGAGE. Behind her self-centered comments and criticisms is a sweet, insecure, vulnerable girl with a very big heart.

JILL
He's here! He's here! I'm
hanging up!
(hangs up)
Where were you? I've been waiting
forever. This place is creeping me
out. I'm lucky I didn't get
kidnapped because of you. *

JACK
You got enough luggage? You having
a yard sale while you're out here? *

JILL
Mom always said, "better to have it
and not need it, than to need it
and not have it." Are you going to
kiss me maybe? I don't have
cooties.

He kisses and hugs her.

JILL
Doesn't mean as much now that you
made me ask for it. Where did you
put the car? *

Jill starts walking away - leaving Jack with the bags, except for what appears to be a CAGE covered with a towel.

JACK
Can you take at least one bag?

JILL
I'm holding Poopsie's cage. It's
heavy. *

JACK
You brought the bird? *

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

JILL
She has a name! And I think she
might have spleen cancer.

JACK
We got her when we were 4, maybe
she's just old.

JILL
A bird is lifelong commitment.
She's lucky one of us knows that.
Are you tired? You look tired.

JACK
Yeah, I'm tired. It's four in the
morning.

JILL
For me. For you it's one in the
afternoon.

JACK
No. For you it's seven am. For me
its four.

JILL
In the afternoon?

JACK
In the morning. **right now!**

JILL
No, then I wouldn't have landed for
another three hours. Quit making
things up, Mr. Math.

Jack is about to snap.

JACK
Nice shoes.

JILL
Thank you.

9

INT. CAR - A FEW MINUTES LATER

They drive along. Jill in the front, Poopsie in cage belted
in in the back.

JILL
Can you put your window down so I
can get a breeze.

JACK
Put yours down.

JILL
Mine is down but I want to get a
cross breeze.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

Jack puts his window down.

JILL
That's too much can you put it up a
little.

Jack does.

JILL
Not enough wind. Put the back down.

He puts the back window all the way down.

JILL
Now that's too much for Poopsie.

Poopsies feathers blow.

JACK
How about I just turn on the air-
conditioner?

JILL
If you want to waste the money.

JACK
You know I was thinking, the house
is a little crazy with the kids.
If you want to stay at the Hilton,
I'd pay for the enti-

JILL
But I want to spend time with
little Gary and Sofie. Do you not
want me to stay with you?

JACK
No, no. I want you to. Sure.

JILL
Then I will. Too bad. That hotel
started to sound good.
(pointing at the road)
WATCH IT! You almost hit that guy!

JACK
That was a garbage bag! No one
else is awake now except us.

JILL
Calm down with your L.A. road rage
before you get us into a drive-by.

JACK
You even know what a "drive-by" is?

JILL
I'm sure I'll find out, Mr. Expert
On Everything.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

JACK
I thought I was Mr. Math.

*
*

JILL
And please don't get us car-jacked
with your L.A. racist attitude. I
saw that "Crash" movie, you know.

*
*

Jack wants to kill her - but just angrily sighs.

JILL
Why are you sighing so loud?

JACK
Because I really really love your
shoes.

JILL
You're so weird. Isn't he weird,
Poopsie?

POOPSIE
(identical voice to Jill)
Where were you?

JILL
Heh heh...Poopsie gets it.

POOPSIE
Where were you?

Jack slyly lowers the back window all the way. The powerful
breeze smashes poopsie up against the bars of the cage.

*
*

10

INT. LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

On the couch are CARTER and WHITNEY SIMMONS, 60s, Erin's
parents. Also present is WARREN, a homeless man they have
brought for holiday dinner.

Nearby is Erin, Jack, Gary and Sofia. Mid-conversation.

WHITNEY
--And then your Dad and I visited
the soup kitchen and they gave us
Warren to bring to Thanksgiving
dinner this year.

WARREN
Thanks again for having me. This
is very nice.

ERIN
It's our pleasure.

*

SOFIA
You're gonna have dinner with us
tonight?

(CONTINUED)

10

CONTINUED:

CARTER
Yes, he is, honey.

*

SOFIA
And what about tomorrow night?

Awkward silence.

JACK
Tomorrow Warren has to go back
home...
(quietly)
less.

WHITNEY
Sofia, show Warren your karate
moves.

Sofia starts doing moves, some of which make Warren flinch.

*

CARTER
It's okay, Warren. Not toward you.

*

*

ERIN
Jack, you think we should wake Jill
up? It's 5:30 already.

JACK
(confiding)
Let her sleep. She's here, that's
the important thing. Counts as a
day.

Erin glares at Jack.

JACK
(to everyone)
I'm gonna go check on Jill.

CARTER
(to Warren)
Jill is Jack's twin sister, who
flew in from New York. They're not
identical, but they look...
freakishly alike.

*

Jack exits as Sofia shows off her karate skills making Warren
tense again.

*

*

11

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - A MOMENT LATER

Jill is sleeping. Jack enters, barely audible whispering.

JACK
Jill. Are you up? It's okay. You
can stay asleep. Jet lag.

JILL
(abruptly waking, loudly)
What?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

JACK
Aaaaugh!

JILL
Why are you screaming? You're so
weird!!

POOPSIE
Where were you? Where were you?

JILL
Did you eat dinner yet? What time
is it??

JACK
It's Five thirty.

JILL
So is that like eleven for me or
Two in the morning.

JACK
I don't know just come downstairs
for dinner.

JILL
Lay down with me for five minutes.

JACK
What? We got people downstairs.

JILL
What? Five minutes. I just wanted
some twin time. Fine. Gimme a
minute to get ready.

Jill pulls off the covers and gets up, leaving a Jill-shaped
sweat stain on the bed.

JACK
Did you have a dream about the
Equator?

Jill looks confused.

12 INT. DINING ROOM - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

Everyone is eating - enjoying themselves - talking.

ERIN
-- and Gary puts his right sneaker
on his left foot and the left one
on his right. So, I said, "Gary,
you put your sneakers on the wrong
feet." And he said, "No, mom, I'm
pretty sure these are my feet."

Everyone laughs. Jill enters - all fresh - as they laugh.

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

JILL
Hello, all!

*

Warren and Carter share a look acknowledging the Jack/Jill
resemblance.

JILL
What were you laughing at? What's
so funny?

WHITNEY
Oh, Erin just told a story.

*

JILL
Oh what?. I want to laugh too.
Can I hear the story?

*

*

JACK
Everyone just heard it. We'll tell
you later.

*

*

JILL
Fine. Have your secret private
Turkey Day laugh. I thought I was
family.

*

*

Uncomfortable moment. Jack's annoyed.

ERIN
It's okay...Gary was getting
dressed, and --

JILL
Uh huh. Can someone pass the sweet
potato, if there's any left? I
don't blame you for not waiting. I
was selfish, wanting to sleep off
all the jet lag.

JACK
There's tons of sweet potato.

JILL
So how is everyone?

OTHERS
Great, all good, etc.

ERIN
This is Warren, by the way.

WARREN
Nice to meet you.

JILL
Nice to meet you.
(whispering loudly in
Jack's ear)
He's homeless, right? Just nod.
He seems very clean.

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

JACK
Everyone hears you.

JILL
Welcome.
(again whispering loudly)
Are those his clothes?

JACK
That's not whispering.

POOPSIE (O.C.)
Where were you?

ERIN
Oh, Jill. Would you like to bring
Poopsie in here to join us?

JILL
Ummm....I would...but I'm gonna
wait till you put away the turkey.
Poopsie's had enough trauma with
the chemo. No rush. So catch me
up! I'm only allowed out here once
a year. What have I missed?

ERIN
Well...Sofie **just got her green
belt in Karate.**

JILL
What, she got a green belt? How
come I didn't know? Everyone knew
but me!
(to Carter)
Did you know that?

CARTER
Ummm..I'm sorry, Jill...

JACK
Sorry about what? You live here!

JILL
Was it a secret?! A green belt! I
feel like I'm in Twilight Zone! I
feel like Jimmy Stewart at the end
of that movie where it's
Pottersville, what's it called?

WHITNEY
It's a Wonderful Life?

JILL
No!! Jimmy Stewart! A Christmas
movie!

ERIN
I think "It's a Wonderful Life".

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

JILL

No!!! He meets an angel! And he's
Jimmy Stewart and it's Christmas
and he gets mad!

JACK

"It's a Wonderful Life"!

Warren watches stonefaced as Jill continues. Gary is taping
a TURKEY LEG to his stomach but no one notices.

JILL

No! Why do you keep saying that?
He falls into a pool, and sings
Buffalo gals, and gives everyone
money and then they give him money!
and it's Christmas! Come on!
(to Erin)
You must have seen that movie
before you converted.

JACK

What are you doing now?

JILL

It's okay! She had a life before
yours, before you made her change!

ERIN

Jill, your brother didn't make me
do anything.

*
*

JILL

I feel bad. Why did you force her
to be Jewish?

*

JACK

I didn't force her. She was
actually interested in Judaism.

CARTER

We weren't very religious.

JILL

Neither were we. All of a sudden
Jack's religious? We both quit
Hebrew school after our Bar/Bat
Mitzvah, remember that?

*

ERIN

I wanted to learn --

*
*

JILL

I'm just saying you're a saint for
converting. Everyone has to be
like Jack, even little Gary, had to
switch from being Indian.

JACK

What's wrong with you? We adopted
him as a baby. This is all he knows.

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

JILL

Maybe he tapes things cuz he
doesn't feel connected, you know,
to his real parents. Isn't that
clever? I just thought of that.

*

JACK

Really? Did you ever think his
"real" parents aren't alive, Jill?
And maybe you should stop talking
about them?

JILL

Wow. Way to bring the room down.

*

Gary shakes his head with a saltshaker taped to it.

*

WHITNEY

Shall we take the turkey off so
that, uh, Poopsie can join us?

JILL

You know I think she's tired.
(loud whisper to Jack)
I don't want her to get germs from
the homeless. With her being sick.

SOFIA

Aunt Jill --

*

JACK, ERIN, WHITNEY

Yes Sofia??

*

SOFIA

Aunt Jill, Daddy says you and him
don't have any twin powers.

*

ERIN

He's talking about a thing I saw on
twins. Some can do strange things,
like feel when the other gets hurt.

JILL

Oh, Jack and I can do that.

Jack looks at Jill like she's out of her mind.

JILL

Don't make a face. When I broke my
ankle as a kid - you felt it.

JACK

I felt it because you fell on me.

JILL

Please. Like you don't feel this?

Jill SLAPS herself on the arm.

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

JACK

Sorry. Maybe if you do it harder.

Jill SLAPS HERSELF - HARDER.

JACK

Nope. Maybe harder.

ERIN

Stop, Jill. He's kidding.

Suddenly, GARY PUNCHES JILL IN THE FACE! She yelps and falls.

GARY

Feel that, Daddy?

ERIN

Gary!

JILL

(hiding pain)

That's okay. Gary didn't mean it.
He was just trying to help.

*

JACK

Wait, Gary. I did feel something.
Oh, that was just pride in my son.

*

*

JILL

You're weird. And you can't deny
that we can read each others minds.
Senior year, Jack telepathically
sent me the answers to our math
final.

*

*

*

JACK

You failed that test and I got an
'A' so how does that make sense?

JILL

Because you purposely sent me the
wrong answers, TFunbuckety McGee.
Why are you so scared to admit
we're connected? Face it. We
shared Mom's womb. We're
WOMBMATES!

*

Jack cringes. Warren nods, impressed with the term.

ERIN

I have an idea. On the show I saw
these twins could finish each
others sentences. Jack, start a--

JACK

No.

GARY AND SOFIA

Please, Daddy. Please!

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

JILL
(closes her eyes)
I'm ready to receive mental images.

JACK
Okay. Whatever gets this over
with. Ready?... "I'm tired so I
think I'll--

JILL
--eat some ice cream?"

JACK
GO TO SLEEP! Why *the hell* would I
eat ice cream if I'm tired?

JILL
That's what I'd do. And you're the
one who sent me the wrong image!

Suddenly, Carter SNEEZES.

JACK
God bless--

JILL
YOU! See? Finished his sentence!

Jill and everyone laugh their heads off.

*

JILL
One for me, Pagogo!

*

*

SOFIA
What's 'Pagogo'?

JACK
Nothing.

ERIN
"Pagogo" was Aunt Jill's nickname
for Daddy when they grew up.

JILL
I was Pokee and he was Pagogo. We
had a secret language that only the
two of us knew. Lots of twins have
them. Ook maga do do, Pagogo.

JACK
Jill, I don't know what those
sounds mean. Nor have I ever
known.

JILL
Stop lying. "Ook maga do do" means
"I love you." "Bongi" means thank
you. "Jaka" means left. "Klapa" -

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

JACK
I'm in hell. Klapa means I'm in
hell.

ERIN
Jack --

JILL
"Klapa" means right, sillyface.

JACK
And how about "Locky mocky Koko"?
Remember that?

JILL
What's that mean?

ERIN
Jack, don't.

JACK
It means I CAN'T STAND YOU BEING
HERE!

Erin sadly sighs, defeated - another year lost.

JILL
You are so rude!

JACK
Here comes another **mental**
image....look deep into this
one....
(mock concentration)
YOU'RE SICK! DON'T YOU REALIZE
PEOPLE DON'T EVEN HEAR WHAT YOU'RE
SAYING? THEY'RE JUST PRAYING FOR
YOUR SENTENCES TO END SO THEY CAN
GO BACK TO LIFE?!!

WARREN
This is awkward. I'm gonna go.

WHITNEY
Dessert is coming...

WARREN
I'm full.

He gets up to leave.

CARTER
Well, can we give you a ride home..
(quietly)
less?

WARREN
I'm fine. I'll just crash on one
of your neighbor's lawns.

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

JILL
You know what, Jack? You're selfish, making me fly out here every year.

JACK
Making you? I'll pay you twice the ticket price to stay OFF the plane!

ERIN
Kids, go upstairs.

GARY
No, Mom. This is my favorite part of the holiday.

*

JILL
You're so mean, Jack. I'm gonna leave. I'm leaving! I don't need this. Poopsie! Poopsie we're going!

*

Poopsie is taped to Gary's shoulder. Jill untapes Poopsie as she leaves the room.

JILL
Come on, Poopsie! We're not welcome here!

JILL RUNS OUT OF THE ROOM, crying.

JACK
Here we go! Jill, you better not leave this house! JILL!

JILL RUNS OUT THE FRONT DOOR. Erin looks at Jack.

ERIN
Way to go, Supertwin.

Erin runs after her. The kids follow. Gary has a mark from the pulled Poopsie tape.

*

JACK
Don't follow her, Erin! That's what she wants. Kids, come back!

*

CARTER
You were right, Jack. Should've just let her sleep.

JACK
(looking outside)
Look at this. She ran into the woods. This is classic.

*

Jack exits.

13

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

We find Jill running - crying. Erin, kids follow.

JILL
Leave me alone! Tell my brother
I'll say hi to our parents in
heaven after I die out here! AH!

Jill trips, falls down. Erin runs up - bends down.

JILL
Ow! Now I'm gonna bleed to death!

ERIN
You're fine. You're not bleeding.

*

JILL
Yes, I am! Internally. I can feel
my organs hemorrhaging. Starting
with a broken heart!

*

*

The kids run up to Jill - who's still blubbering.

GARY AND SOFIA
Aunt Jill! Are you okay?

ERIN
See? The kids love you. You can't
die.

JILL
I love them too and that's the only
reason I come every year.

Jack walks up.

ERIN
Jack, apologize, please.

JACK
I'm sorry that you make everybody
uncomfortable.

JILL
Shut up, you jerk-a-saurus!

ERIN
JACK!

*

JACK
Fine. I'm sorry for what I said,
okay?

JILL
It's been so hard since Mom died.
I don't have anyone in the Bronx.
My entire family has abandoned me!

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED:

Jill cries. Jack rolls his eyes. Erin comforts Jill, helping her stand up - they start walking back.

ERIN

Our home is your home. Now let's go back. I got you some ice cream.

JILL

I can't eat. I'm way too upset. What flavor ice cream?

Jill and the kids walk off, talking. Jack stands there. *

VOICE

Hang in there, brother. *

Jack jumps startled and sees Warren laying down in the woods under a makeshift jacket and pants tent. *

WARREN

She's only here till Sunday. *

Jack nods sadly.

14

INT. JACK'S HOME OFFICE - THE NEXT MORNING

Jack, at his desk, looking at his computer screen while talking on a cordless phone.

JACK

Yeah, I'm looking at it right now. This was two nights ago?

COMPUTER SCREEN. A Youtube page, showing AL PACINO on stage performing in a new production of "Richard III" with an ACTRESS playing Queen Elizabeth.

AL PACINO

Look, what is done cannot be now amended:

A CELL PHONE rings from the audience and continues as Pacino stays in character.

AL PACINO

Men shall deal unadvisedly
sometimes,
Which after hours give leisure to
repent.
If I did take the kingdom from your
sons,

The phone persists and Pacino hesitates ever so slightly, then determinedly continues.

AL PACINO

To make amends, I'll give it to
your daughter.
If I have kill'd the issue of your
womb -- *

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

Suddenly one more ring and he can't take it anymore.

AL PACINO

You wanna get that? You wanna get the phone? We'll wait. We'll all wait, everyone in this whole damn theater who paid to see this will have to wait for you to have your conversation. But promise me when you're done, you give your phone to the usher so he can shove it down your throat!

*
*
*
*
*

Pacino continues ranting "Do you understand, sir? We're in a theater!" under Jack...

JACK

Yeah...this guy's gonna go for a Frappuccino ad.

*

Jack walks out of the room, continuing the conversation.

15 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The kids are eating breakfast in pajamas. Erin, wearing white t-shirt and shorts, washes strawberries. Jack walks in, grabs a power bar, still on his cell.

JACK

Look, I'll go to the Laker game but that doesn't mean I'm gonna get to Pacino. No, I'm not telling my wife to wear something trashy. Unless she wants to. It's up to her.

*
*
*
*

Jack glances at Erin who looks suspicious.

JACK

I'll talk to you later.

*

Jack hangs up.

*

ERIN

Hey, since Jill's only here a few more days, can we not do a replay of last night?

JACK

I gotta go into work anyway today.

ERIN

Work? It's Thanksgiving weekend! No one's at work!

*

GARY

Daddy's said he's going to work to hide.

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED:

JACK
I'm not hiding! I'm just escaping.
No, I do got stuff.

Jill ENTERS - HITTING Jack WITH THE DOOR. He SPILLS COFFEE,
NOT NOTICING THAT SHE IS ONLY **WEARING A BRA AND UNDERWEAR.**

JILL
So what's for breakfast?

JACK
(noticing her)
W-aah! What are you doing? Put on
a robe!

JILL
What? You never walk around in
your underwear anymore? We're
family, last I checked!

JACK
(getting the robe himself)
My g-d. Walking around with all
your things hanging out. You think
any of us want that image in our
head?

JILL
Look what's Erin's wearing! Why is
that okay? What is your hang up? *

JACK
Just put a robe on, before the kids
have to get their brains sandblasted. *

ERIN
Jack! *

JACK
Sorry. Shoes. Nice shoes. *

Jill puts on the robe.

JILL
(not getting it) *
Stop being weird, weirdo. Fine. *
Kids, are you okay now? From the *
evil underwear monster? *

The kids laugh. Outside the kitchen window - we hear Felipe
and some workers cutting some hedges. Felipe waves "hi" to
the kids. They wave back. *

JILL
What, you have a gardener?

ERIN
Felipe. *

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED:

JILL
You know, Dad used to mow the lawn
himself. He didn't need to a
gardener. He wouldn't like that.

*

JACK
I gotta go.

*

JILL
(pulls out a paper)
Jack, wait, I came up with a list
of stuff I want to do while I'm
here...

JACK
A list? You're only here till
Sunday.

JILL
I don't know...

JACK
You don't know what?

JILL
I wanted Thanksgiving dinner to be
fun, and then we fought...I just
feel bad I'm leaving so soon.

*

JACK
What do you mean? It was a great
night! We ate turkey, we...ran in
the woods, it was fun.

*

JILL
I don't know, maybe I should stay
for Hanukkah. I mean, without Mom,
there's no one at home for me.

KIDS
Stay then!

*

*

JACK
Well, there's no way we're gonna be
able to change your flight, it's
the busiest time of the year --

JILL
Oh, you know, we don't have to, cuz
I left it open. I just had a
feeling that we might fight and
that this would happen...

ERIN
Of course you should stay.

JILL/SOPHIE/GARY
Yay! Hanukkah! etc.

As Jill celebrates she hands Jack the list. Jack looks like
he's going to hang himself as he reads the list.

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED:

JACK

... Studio tour, beach, horseback
riding, shop, "Lunch with Telly
Savalas?" I'm pretty sure he died,
like, twenty years ago.

*
*
*
*

JILL

Of course, you're the expert on all
the stars, Mr. Showbiz. Can you at
least get me tickets to a TV show?

*
*

JACK

Dad wouldn't ask for tickets. He
wouldn't like that.

ERIN

Of course, he'll get them. You'll
bring the kids, it'll be great.

JILL

(to the kids)

That's great, you guys!

*

ERIN

I only want one thing back - one of
your massages.

JILL

Of course. Sit down.

Erin sits and Jill massages Erin's neck and shoulders. We
hear a bunch of satisfying CRACKS as Erin enjoys it.

*
*

ERIN

OHhhh! THAT'S AMAZING! Your hands
are so strong!

SOPHIE

Stronger than Daddy's?

Jill and Erin both laugh.

*

JILL

Ask him who used to open all the
pickle jars growing up! Ask him!
Ask him!

Jack hurries out. They all laugh more.

*

16

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - LATER

Jack is being shown a cut of the Regis commercial on his TV
by Dallas, the director.

JACK

Hey, thanks for coming in today, I
just really wanted to nail this --

DALLAS

Relatives in town?

(CONTINUED)

16

CONTINUED:

JACK

Yeah.

DALLAS

So we tried what you suggested...

On the TV we see Regis rubbing his stomach. *

REGIS *

My stomach hurts! *

It CUTS TO Regis arguing with the Stomach Puppet. *

REGIS *

Come on! Be a professional! *

STOMACH PUPPET *

You're a bully, man! *

REGIS *

Just do your job for once! *

STOMACH PUPPET *

That's all I'm trying to do! *

JACK

Pretty good. Most natural Regis
was the whole shoot. *

ANNCR (V.O.) *

Ever feel like your stomach's
actually fighting with you? *Then the PUPPETEER'S ARM punches Regis in the gut, knocking
him over, and the Stomach Puppet pops up. *

ANNCR (V.O.) *

Pepto Bismol. *

STOMACH PUPPET *

Drink the Pink! *

JACK

Has Regis signed his contract?

DALLAS

I don't know, I assume.

JACK

Let's make sure.

(calls out)

Todd, see if you can get anyone
from accounting on the phone
...Todd? ...TODD! *

No response. Jack looks outside - Todd's on the phone.

(CONTINUED)

16

CONTINUED:

TODD

No, Jill, I can't get tickets to "Friends." The show ended 8 years ago.... No, I'm not giving you an attitude - it's a fact. Listen, it's the holidays, the only shows taping are game shows.... "Grey's Anatomy" doesn't have an audience.... No, "Pirates of the Caribbean" was a movie.

*
*
*
*

Jack grabs the phone.

JACK

Jill, go to the gameshow! I'm doing an ad with Vanna White next week we'll get you into Wheel of Fortune! No, I can't drive you. Ask Erin to... I'm not yelling! I'm just excited you are here till Hanukkah, and then you're gonna go after the first night, uh, whatever that is..

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

We see Jack's CALENDAR, which has December 4th marked heavily with arrows and circles and smiley faces, as he pretends not to be certain.

*
*
*

JACK

Right. December 4th. Okay! Just be ready in 20 minutes!

*
*
*

He hangs up.

TODD

I can drive her.

JACK

(trying to calm down)
Thanks. I'll pay for your therapy.

*

17

EXT. SONY GATE - LATER

*

Jill and the kids get out of Todds car in front of Sony.

*

JILL

Driver, did my brother already tip you cause I'm not gonna double tip you. Not the way you drove with the jerky stop and goes.

*
*
*
*
*

TODD

Jill, I'm not a driver, I'm Todd.

*
*

JILL

Who?

*
*

TODD

From all the phone calls. The audience line's up there.

*
*
*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

17

CONTINUED:

TODD (cont'd)
This is Felipe's number. Call him
and he'll pick you guys up when the
show's done.

*
*
*

JILL
Wait? So you aren't waiting here?

TODD
No, I actually have to get back to
work.

JILL
I don't understand. Why aren't you
waiting here? Who's Felipe?

*
*

TODD
That's Jack's gardener. Jack says
you've seen him at the house.

JILL
The gardener? I'm sorry, I'm a
little off. I thought it was gonna
be Jack driving...

*

TODD
I know..

JILL
...and it was you, and I don't know
you, and you look like a rat..I'm
sorry...you have a rat face and it
scares me...

TODD
Uh huh. I understand.

*

18

INT. "WHEEL OF FORTUNE" STUDIO - LATER

*

Pat Sajak is introducing the contestants, including a middle
aged African-American man.

*
*

PAT SAJAK
Harold Macintyre, you've had quite
a career.

*
*
*

HAROLD MACINTYRE
I'm a recently retired Colonel in
the United States Marine Corps.

*
*
*

In the audience, Jill and the kids applaud with everyone
else.

*
*

JILL
Thank you! Thank You, Colonel! Go
Army! I'm rooting for him!

*
*
*

PAT SAJAK
Okay the category is "people".
First spin goes to our champion,
Melissa.

*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

18

CONTINUED:

Melissa spins the wheel, and it's "Bankrupt".

JILL
(leading the kids)
Yayyyyy! Bankrupt!!

SAJAK TURNS mystified.

PAT SAJAK
Uh, okay, too bad, Melissa.
Lorena, your spin.

JILL
Come on, Bankrupt!!

PAT SAJAK
Are we hearing that?

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR
Yeah. I'm sorry. Cut!

ON JILL - nearby audience members look at her disdainfully.

JILL
I wonder why they stopped. Maybe
Pat needs a break. I mean, he
looks great but he must be 70.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR
Audience! Though we appreciate your
enthusiasm out there, let's try to
keep it positive.

JILL
Positively!!!!

Jill high fives the kids. Audience members look a little
annoyed.

SOUTHERN AUDIENCE MEMBER
Lady, where are you from?!

JILL
I'm from None of Your Business, USA!

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR
Back in five, four...

JILL
Oh, my G-d! This is exciting.
He's counting down like we're on a
rocket ship.

PAT SAJAK
Okay Lorena.

Lorena spins, the wheel stops at \$500.

LORENA
Okay. Is there a --

(CONTINUED)

18

CONTINUED:

JILL
(screeching)
E!!! E!!!

PAT SAJAK
Did someone just get shot?

ANGLE ON Jill.

NEARBY AUDIENCE MEMBER
Shhhh!

JILL
Hey! It's rude to shush! There
are kids here!

LORENA
Is there an S?

PAT SAJAK
There are three S's.

VANNA reveals the three S's.

PAT SAJAK
Three S's! Spin again!

JILL
Solve the puzzle! Is it "Gone with
the Wind?!"

Pat Sajak actually chuckles mystified.

PAT SAJAK
Sweetheart, First of all it's only
two words and its a 'place' and
secondly no suggestions from the
audience please.

JILL
Don't "sweetheart" me. Save it for
Vanna. She's the hussy around here.

ON VANNA WHITE - who looks pissed.

A SECURITY GUY walks over to Jill.

SECURITY GUY
Can you come with me, Miss?

JILL
I said I'm not a hussey, but I
could learn. How 'bout asking for
my number first, maybe?

SECURITY GUY
I'm not asking you on a date. The
production would like you to leave.

(CONTINUED)

18

CONTINUED:

JILL
 The production? Who's the
 production? Is it Vanna?
 (yelling loud at Vanna)
 What's your problem, little
 Blondie? You know what you should
 spin? The Wheel of Manners! Cuz
 you're rude! You're just rude!!!

VANNA walks off the set, embarrassed. JILL, SOFIA, GARY
 START OUT. Some nearby audience members clap as they go.

JILL
 Oh, shut up, clapping dummies.
 (yelling, suddenly happy)
 Bye, Pat! I'm not mad at you. I've
 been a fan for years, even back
 when the show was popular!

PAT SAJAK
 Colonel Macintyre? Where were you
 on that one?

HAROLD MACINTYRE
 She scared me.

19

INT. FELIPE'S TRUCK - LATER

Felipe the gardener is driving Jill and the kids home.

GARY
 That was the first time I was
 kicked out of something!

SOFIA
 It was so fun!

FELIPE
 That happened to me once.

JILL
 Really?

FELIPE
 Yeah. So they drove me back and
 then I had to sneak across the
 border again.
 (off Jill's reaction)
 I'M KIDDING!

JILL
 Oh my God. You totally got me.

FELIPE
 Yeah, I was actually born here but
 I like to keep the rich white
 people who hire me laughing.
 You're from the Bronx, right? My
 wife's from Pelham.

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED:

JILL
Really? You ever go back to visit?

FELIPE
Not since she passed away.

JILL
Oh. I'm sorry.

FELIPE
That's alright. I love talking
about my wife. And I know she's up
there... sneaking into heaven right
now. IT'S A JOKE!

JILL
Oh-ho! You are a bad one!

FELIPE
She's scaling the big fence in the
sky! She was my angel. We have
three kids.

*

He points to a PICTURE on the visor - Jill looks at it.

JILL
OOOH! They're delicious.

FELIPE
Well, don't eat 'em. I like 'em.

JILL
HAA! You, sir, are a joke machine.

GARY
(re: kids)
They came to the house once.
Guiellermo, Teresa, and Yorkie.

*

SOFIA
It's Jorge, butthead. A Yorkie's a
dog.

JILL
Sofia, don't be mean to Gary. They
may pronounce it differently in
India.

Gary looks at her befuddled.

JILL
Besides, brothers and sisters
should always be kind to each other
because you'll be connected for the
rest of your lives.

*

Felipe looks at Jill, touched by her sincerity.

GARY
Daddy always says that too.

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED:

JILL

He does?

GARY

Yeah, he says, "I'm stuck with Jill
for the rest of my life."

Jill is momentarily hurt, but...

FELIPE

I had a brother like that. We left
him at the border!

JILL

Ah haaa! Thank you! Thank you for
taking me away from the pain!

20

INT. JACK'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Erin is making dinner - but Jack's on the phone.

JACK

No Vanna, who told you that was my
sister?... A lot of people look
like me. I have one of those
faces... You can't pull out! Cream
of Wheat needs you!!!!

Jack hangs up, annoyed as hell.

JACK

Now she's messing with my
business!!! I'm gonna kill her!

ERIN

I wouldn't. It'll only make her
stay longer.

Jill, Felipe, and the kids enter, cackling loudly. Jack
glares.

JILL

Oh, ho, he hurts my sides! Hi,
everyone!

ERIN

Hey, you guys what happened? They
threw you out?

GARY

Yeah, mom, it was the best!

JILL

Ogie Paka?

GARY AND SOFIA

Paluky Kodo!

Jack is about to explode.

(CONTINUED)

20

CONTINUED:

JILL
Jack, you only pay Felipe 500
dollars a week. He deserves at
least a thousand for all the hours
he puts in. Don't you think?

*
*
*
*
*

Felipe shrugs.

*
*

JACK
Yes. Done. NICE SHOES!!

*

Jack just leaves before he can snap.

*

21

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

*

It's Hanukkah, and the windows are decorated with dreidel
lights.

*
*

22

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Everyone is lighting candles for the first night of Hanukkah.
Poopsie has a small yarmulke to fit in with Jack and Gary's.
Jack is tolerating this is best he can. Jack's twin shirt
says "Latkes" and Jill's says "Apple Sauce". Some Hanukkah
MUSIC in background.

*
*
*
*

JILL
Okay, attention everyone!

JACK
Auntie Jill has something to say!
Listen up, kids.

JILL
Okay, it's Hanukkah, so let's talk
Hanukkah Resolutions, everybody!

*

JACK
Hanukkah resolutions?

JILL
Well, I'm leaving in the morning so
I'm not gonna get to be here on New
Year's, or even our birthday next
week, so ya have to resolute while
ya can...Jack, you're first.

*
*
*
*

JACK
Um, I have no idea.

JILL
No, I mean, I'm gonna give you a
resolution. Next year...you spend
more time with the kids.

JACK
I spend lots of time with the kids.

(CONTINUED)

JILL
Jack...You've barely been around.
I just want them to know their
father.

*

Jack bites his lip.

JILL
*They're so wonderful, Jack, I don't
want you to miss out.*

*

JACK
Uh huh.

*

*

JILL
A little less me time and a little
more them time.

*

*

*

JACK
Uh huh.

*

*

JILL
You know, Dad never made it about
his work. I don't even know what
Dad did for a living.

*

*

*

*

JACK
He owned a drug store.

*

*

JILL
Oh. Yeah. I remember hearing
something about that once. But he
didn't make it his life. We were
his life. He was always with us.

*

*

*

*

*

JACK
He was with us when he came home
from work,, Jill!

*

*

ERIN
Easy, Jack...

*

JILL
No, he was there more.

*

*

JACK
No! He had a job. Maybe if you
got a job, you'd understand that.

*

*

JILL
Hey, I had a job but that stupid
dentist I worked for moved.

JACK
Yeah, that's a shame, he was the
last dentist in the world.

JILL
Healing from losing Mom is my job
now, okay? G-d, we were all in
such a good mood and you ruined it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

JILL (cont'd)
They should bottle you and sell you
as "Good Mood Remover."

GARY
Dad, why are you so mean?

JACK
Mean?! I'm being nice, pretending
I haven't been around because of my
job! I hate my job! You know why
I've barely been around, son? Cuz
I need to get away from
(turning to Jill)
the biggest pain in the ass on the
planet! The Blabbermouth! The
Buttwinski! The Sisterhood of the
Traveling Idiot! Who won't leave!

Jill runs out of the house. MUSIC - DREIDEL, DREIDEL,
DREIDEL plays on the stereo.

JACK
Whoops.

CUT TO:

23 JACK'S POV

Jill disappears into the woods, briefly tripping over Warren
first.

24 BACK INSIDE, ERIN TURNS TO JACK.

ERIN
Okay, so she's at least staying
till your birthday.

GARY
Unless you snap again!

MONTAGE

25 MUSIC: "WE ARE FAMILY" - SISTER SLEDGE

- EXT. THE GROVE OUTDOOR MALL: Jill, Gary and Sofia are
riding the CHOO CHOO TRAIN. Jack watches with a forced smile.
REVEAL that Jack and Jill now wear matching Dr. Seuss twin t-
shirts "Thing #1" and "Thing #2".

25A - INT. AMERICAN GIRL STORE: SOFIA DESIGNS A NEW DOLL AND
WEARS A NEW MATCHING OUTFIT. JILL HAS HER OWN LOOK-A-LIKE
DOLL AND ADULT SIZE MATCHING OUTFIT.

- Jill feels around her jacket at the cashier, makes like she
forgot her money. Jack resigned, passes her his credit card.

(CONTINUED)

25A CONTINUED:

25B - INT. J. CREW: Jill presents Jack with a crew neck sweater, mouthing "Happy Birthday". *

- Jill feels around again and Jack passes her his credit card. *

25C -Erin opens a present from Jill. It's the Nativity scene. Jill nods her heads and mimes with her finger your secret is safe. *

25D - JACK'S OFFICE. He X's another day on the calendar toward his and Jill's birthday, which is marked with arrows and a small drawing of Jill on a plane. *

25E - EXT. STABLE - MUSIC resumes full as Sophie is riding a pony. Jill is whining to the trainer to let her ride, too. *

- Jill happy on the pony, alongside another pony ridden by Poopsie. Jill's pony slowly collapses. Jill steps off and celebrates with the kids, oblivious. *

25F - EXT. CEMETARY - Tombstone of Telly Savalas. WIDEN to reveal Jill eating lunch on a fold-out table at the grave with Jack, who pretends to enjoy it. *

25G - INT. KITCHEN - Jack walks in and goes to the fridge. He sees Jill on the phone. *

JILL
I think you are better than that
Regis. You shouldn't sign the
contract. *

JACK
Who are you talking to? *

JILL
(putting her hand over the
phone)
Regis Philbin called for you so I
thought I'd say hello. *

Jack is frozen. Jill goes back to talking to Regis. *

JILL
Maybe you should retire Regis.
You're not getting any younger and
it's starting to show on
camera...he hung up. *

Jack opens the fridge and slams the door on his own head. *

25H - INT. BATHROOM - Jack casually walks out of his shower and dries his hair with his towel. He is shocked to see a smiling Jill sitting on his toilet. She waves happily. Jack runs out horrified, Jill chasing him, shouting, "Why are you so weird? I saw you naked when we were little!" *

25J - INT. KITCHEN - ERIN IS GETTING ANOTHER MASSAGE FROM JILL AND IS NEARLY ORGASMIC. JACK TRIES TO IGNORE IT, PULLING OUT PICKLES FROM THE REFRIGERATOR. HE STRUGGLES TO OPEN THE JAR AND JILL'S HANDS ENTER FRAME AND DO IT WITH EASE. *

25K - INT. JILL'S BEDROOM - We see Jill lying on her bed, patting it and mouthing "Twin Time". Jack sighs and walks to the bed. Jill cheerfully moves to one side, revealing another huge SWEAT STAIN. Jack lies on it next to Jill and stares at the ceiling, waiting for it to end. Jill calls over for Pooopsie, who walks in and lays on the other side of Jack. *

26 INT. GROVE MOVIE THEATER - LATER *

We find the FAMILY sitting in a row, WATCHING A MOVIE. *

GARY IS SITTING BETWEEN JACK AND JILL. JACK AND JILL BOTH HAVE POPCORN ON THEIR LAPS - SITTING IN THE SAME POSITION.

They reach for popcorn at the same time - THEN CHEW IN SYNC.

Gary looks back and forth at them - noticing the similarity.

GARY
Daddy, you and Jill are the same.

JACK
Shh. We're nothing alike.

Jack goes back to the movie. Gary keeps looking at them.

Jack and Jill both scratch their cheek at the same time.

They both decide to lean on the left armrest.

They both cough at the same time.

They reach down, both sip their sodas at the same time.

They LAUGH exactly the same at the same joke. Then - in the middle of laughing - Jack notices the similarity.

JACK QUICKLY STOPS LAUGHING, ANNOYED AT HIMSELF.

Jack notices Jill has popcorn on her lap - so he quickly puts his bag on the ground - trying to look different.

EVERYONE LAUGHS AGAIN. This time - JACK CHANGES HIS LAUGH - TO A DEEPER MALE LAUGH SO HE SOUNDS DIFFERENT THAN JILL.

Then JILL NOTICES JACK LOOKING AT HER - she waves "HI."

Jack, annoyed, signals her to watch the movie. She frowns.

They resume watching the movie and scratch their crotches at the same time.

Jill goes back to the movie. Suddenly, JILL'S CELL RINGS - everyone turns. Jack is mortified. Jill answers it.

(CONTINUED)

26

CONTINUED:

JILL
Hello? Oh, hi. Thanks for
returning...I just wanted to see
how my plants were doing? No, I
never said it was an emergency.
No, Hector, I just wanted to see if
the brown was going away.

*
*
*
*
*
*

Jack notices people looking at her. He whispers...

JACK
Jill, get off the phone.

JILL
(still on the cell)
...well they don't go brown when
you water them every day, are you
watering them every day?...and my
heat is off, right? It's 100% off?

*
*
*
*

JACK
Jill!... Jill!... JILL!

JILL
And did you talk to the mailman
about forwarding my mail?...I don't
know how long I'm gonna be out here
for!

*
*
*
*
*

An ANGRY MAN turns around and yells at Jack.

ANGRY MAN
Yo, can you keep it down?!

OTHERS
Yeah, man, shut up!

Others yell at Jack, who is beyond frustrated.

JACK
(to everyone)
Nice shoes! Nice shoes!!!

27

INT. JACK AND ERIN'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Jack, Erin sleeping. Suddenly...VROOM! THE SOUND OF AN
ENGINE TURNS OVER. Jack wakes, startled. He looks outside.

ON JILL RIDING A LAWN MOWER, mowing the lawn. She sees Jack -
waves. Felipe watches nearby. Jill cheerfully talks and
gestures to Jack, who indicates he can't hear her over the
engine. Jill continues anyway, oblivious.

*
*
*

JACK
She's crazy and she's never
leaving!

*
*

ERIN
I'm sure she'll leave.

*

(CONTINUED)

27

CONTINUED:

Jack holds up a pile of MAIL, including 2 Readers Digests and a Highlights magazine.

*
*

JACK

She's forwarding her mail! She's my only family left and I still want to kill her!

*
*
*

ERIN

That's right! Your parents are gone and they were Jill's only friends. Did you ever think that maybe she's lonely and she needs somebody to get her through these holidays?

*
*
*
*
*

JACK

Why can't she get a husband? Why us?? Thanksgiving, Hanukkah, my birthday...New Year's Eve! That's the next one. Oh, man! We gotta get her a guy quick or she'll stay through New Year's and be on the cruise with us. A boat! With her! We can't get off of a boat!

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

ERIN

What are you doing? Don't get involved in her love life.

JACK

But she's lonely. You said so. You know any single guys? Who live really far away?

ERIN

I'm not gonna be part of this!

JILL (O.C.)

It won't turn!

Jack looks out the window. POV - Jill's mower is running over a massive flower patch, as Felipe attempts to help her.

JILL

Why won't it turn? What's wrong with this?

JACK

We definitely need to hook her up with someone quickly.

(off Erin's annoyed look)
So she's happier - quicker.

Jill turns over. Jack mischievously smiles - excited.

*

28

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Jill, Erin, Gary and Sofia are eating breakfast. Jill is still covered with grass from the lawn mower. She even has some in her teeth. Poopsie is eating cereal next to Jill.

JILL
This is nice. Breakfast with the kids. I could get used to this.

GARY
Aunt Jill, why don't you have any kids?

ERIN
Gary, don't bother Aunt Jill --

JILL
That's okay, Erin. Gary, I never got married to anyone.

GARY
Why?

JILL
You know, everyone loved your father. He's more of a gadfly. Me, I kept more to myself. Made sure that Grandma and Grandpa were okay.

POOPSIE
Why won't you listen to me?

ERIN
Everyone also loves Aunt Jill just as much as Daddy. She's the best.

Jack walks in, heads for the coffee.

SOFIA
Did you date boys?

Jack's ears perk up.

JILL
I liked some boys. But they never liked me back. But that's okay. I like to have my space.

POOPSIE
Where were you? Why haven't you called?

SOFIA
My friend Hannah's mom dates boys she meets on the computer.

(CONTINUED)

28

CONTINUED:

JILL
Yeah. I heard about that. I would
do that. But I don't know how to
use computers.

JACK
Well, let's show her!
(off Erin's glare)
What? It's Sophie's idea, she did
it!

JILL
I'll try it! I mean what the heck?

POOPSIE
I need a man in here!

29

INT. DEN - A MOMENT LATER

Jack, Jill, Sofie, Gary go up to the computer. Erin trails.

JACK
Okay, this is fun. There's
eHarmony, and Match, and there's
one called Chemistry.com.

JILL
Let's do that one. I was always
good in Chemistry.

JACK
I knew you were gonna say that,
sis! We do have the twin power!

Erin rolls her eyes.

SOFIA
Okay, so we type "Chemistry.com"
here and press enter. Try it.

Jill does. ON THE COMPUTER - the Chemistry.com website.

JILL
It worked. Coolness. It says
press here to register and find
your perfect chemistry. Okay. So
I press here.

JILL PRESSES THE SCREEN WITH HER FINGER - over and over.

SOFIA
No, like this.

Sofia uses the mouse, hits it - we see a REGISTRATION SCREEN.

JILL
Wow! You're a computer whiz.
(to Gary, eating cheese)
And you're a cheese whiz. HA!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

29

CONTINUED:

JILL (cont'd)
I hope I meet someone whose sense
of humor is as good as mine. This
is fun, guys! Helping each other.
I crave this. Family time!

She cries and the kids come to hug her, as Jack looks over at
Erin who gives up a smile.

30

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - DAY

Jack is talking to Todd. A commercial on his monitor with
has Shaquille O'Neal holding a huge Boar's Head Ham.

SHAQUILLE O'NEAL
A ham this good, only comes once
every generation. Like me. That's
a helluva dead pig right here. I
give this dead pig - four rings.

JACK
What's he talking about?

TODD
They said he insisted on
improvising.

SHAQUILLE O'NEAL
Eat that, Kobe.

JACK
Whatever. So anyway, how long does
it take for people to hook up on
those computer things?

TODD
Umm...well, for her, maybe a few
months.

JACK
What do you mean, for her? What
does that mean?

TODD
I just mean, for some people it's
harder...a single woman...who's in
her 40's...incredibly ugly...

JACK
What did you say?

TODD
Sorry. I only said it cuz you said
it one time.

JACK
Yeah, well, that's twin stuff. You
wouldn't know about that because
you don't believe in twins, do you?

(CONTINUED)

30

CONTINUED:

TODD
Whuuh? *

TED enters. *

TED
Jack, I got you two Laker tickets
the night Pacino's going. *

JACK
It's never gonna work. *

TED
Come on, I know you can sell it.
Make that deal, we'll have a lot to
celebrate at the holiday party. *

JACK
Hey, when did they end up booking
that for this year? *

TODD
December 19. *

JACK
What? They did it on our...on my
birthday? Why'd they do that?
Ahh...You know what, I'm not gonna
make it this year. *

TED
Because of your birthday?

JACK
Family in town.

TED
So? Invite 'em. Relatives love
Hollywood parties. They can stare
at your celebrity clients.

JACK
I know, but it's...my sister and I
share the same birthday so...

TED
Same birthday? That's a weird coin-
- Hold on. She's not your twin?

JACK
... uh, sort of. Yeah.

TED
You're kidding me. You never said
you had a twin sister. Do you look
alike? Do you have a picture? *

JACK
No, I don't have a picture. *

(CONTINUED)

30

CONTINUED:

TED *
Well, does she look like you? *
Todd? Does she look like him? *

Todd looks down and mumbles. *

TED *
What? *

TODD *
Ummm...It's basically Jack with *
boobs. *

TED *
Nice! I won't have to use my *
imagination anymore.

JACK *
Me with boobs, huh? *

TODD *
Sorry. *

JACK *
I guess you're at the place where *
you think we're comfortable enough *
that you can say something like *
that. I'm at the place where we're *
not, and where I'm wondering if now *
I should fire you. *

TODD *
Ummm... *

TED *
You gotta bring her in.

JACK *
Okay, Teddy.

TED *
She single? Cuz if she's as wild *
as you used to be, I wouldn't mind - *

TODD *
You'd mind. *

He catches Jack's shocked look. *

TODD *
I'll pack my things. *

JACK *
Just both of you guys, get out of *
here. *

They exit. Jack's annoyed. He looks in his desk. We see...
A PICTURE OF JILL. He looks at it, shuts the drawer.

31

EXT. BACKYARD - LATER

Erin and Jill are drinking lemonade by the pool. Gary and Sophie are swimming.

JILL
You guys are good swimmers! Where's your diving board? You can afford one.

GARY
Dad doesn't want us to have one, he says you can get hurt.

JILL
Get hurt? He's crazy. Growing up, we used to have a diving board on our fire hydrant. Come here, let me be your human diving board.

Gary climbs out of the pool. She picks him up and tosses him incredibly high, allowing for him to do a flip into the pool.

SOPHIA
Oh! I wanna go!

JILL
Okay. D'ja ever do a 1 1/2?

SOPHIA
No.

JILL
Here's your first!

She picks up Sophie and tosses her incredibly high. She flips into a champion dive into the pool.

GARY
I want to do a double flip!

ERIN
No more flips for you, Gary. Time to study your math.

GARY
Wait, don't you think we should go check to see if Aunt Jill got any responses?

JILL
You think? It's only been a few hours!

ERIN
Gary, no more distractions. Now get upstairs.

Gary runs off. Jill looks at Erin, curious.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

ERIN
Gary's having some trouble with
math.

JILL
With math? Wow! You'd think being
from India he'd be a whiz kid! He's
probably just faking it to fit in
with the American kids!

SOFIA
Nope! He's just stupid.

ERIN
Sofia! For that - go to your room!

Sofia exits, upset.

JILL
(calling to her)
Gotta be nice to your brother!
Don't be like your father was to me
and still is to me!
(to Erin)
Okay, okay, so can you and me check
to see if any guys left me
messages?

ERIN
Sure. Let's do it.

They excitedly exit.

32 INT. DEN - MOMENTS LATER

Erin, Jill sit by the computer. Jill quickly gets on.

ERIN
Okay. So we have to log in again.
What was the username you picked?

JILL
Okay..."Benson". Still my favorite
show.

ERIN
Now it goes to your page.

ON THE SCREEN - a "sexy pose" picture of Jill biting an
Reuben.

JILL
Sofia told me to pose sexy. Is it
too much?

ERIN
No, it's very natural.

(CONTINUED)

32

CONTINUED:

JILL
Okay, so if anybody likes me - this
little envelope thingy should be
blinking, right? Cross your
fingers...

She hits "ENTER" and then...

JILL
... Oh, well, we tried. Doesn't
matter.

*
*

ERIN
Give it time. You just signed up.
I just gotta grab some groceries,
Jill. Can you stay here with the
kids if I run out for an hour?

*
*
*

JILL
Sure. I'll hold down the fort.

Erin hugs her and exits. Jill sits - staring at the screen -
bored. She gets up, wanders, looks at some wall photos.
Then... JILL RUSHES BACK OVER TO THE COMPUTER AND CHECKS. NO
MESSAGES.

*

JILL
Come on already! You're plugged
in, right?

*
*

Jill sits on the couch. She stares across the room at the
computer. Then Jill picks up a Shape magazine, flips
through.

*
*

She looks at the computer, then back to the magazine, then
pretends to try to copy the exercise in the magazine, then
steals a look at the computer, then back to the exercise in
the magazine, then...

*
*
*
*

JILL
Oh, stop torturing yourself!

Jill walks over to the computer and checks the website.
NOTHING.

JILL
AH! What's with these guys? Why
doesn't anyone want to do chemistry
with me?

*
*
*

Jill is beyond frustrated and exits again. She goes to...

33

INT. SOFIA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sofia is in bed, sad - surrounded by her dolls. Jill enters.

JILL
I'm not happy either, Sofie. Not
one guy likes me on Chemistry.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

SOFIA

Aunt Jill, Mommy says when I get sent to my room I'm supposed to think about what I did wrong.

JILL

Great. Another rejection. Fine. Do your precious thinking.

Jill exits.

34 INT. DEN - LATER

Jill calmly eating from a large TUB OF ICE CREAM on the floor. She picks up the magazine and resumes trying the exercise, while continuously eating occasionally stealing a tiny glance at the computer. She finally yells at the computer, exploding!

JILL

Stop staring at me! You think you're so great with your lights and your beeps and your buzzes! Well, buzz off, Mister "You've Got Mail"! You've got mail, they've got mail! Well, I've got NOTHING!!!

Jill runs off, catching her foot in the Ice Cream Bucket, but continues running to the...

35 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jill lays on the bed and covers her head with a pillow! Her foot remains stuck in the ice cream bucket.

A few moments later

36 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jack pokes his head in. Jill's sleeping - A DOZEN TISSUES NEXT TO HER HEAD BECAUSE SHE'S BEEN CRYING. It's sad - UNTIL SHE SNORES REALLY LOUD LIKE A PIG. Gary and Sofia walk over and join Jack.

JACK

What happened?

SOFIA

I think no boys liked Aunt Jill.

JACK

Really? Ahh, that stinks.

GARY

If people could only see just how good of a diving board she is.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

JACK
Yeah.

*
*

Jack sadly turns to leave.

*

POOPSIE
Don't leave!

Jack turns around, realizes it was just Poopsie, and leaves.

37 INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS

*

Jack enters, SITS AT THE COMPUTER.

JACK
Okay. Where do I find guys?... Let
me think. Twitter...Maxim...Craig's
List! Oh, yeah. Casual Encounters.
Okay, savages. Get ready.

*

Jack thinks, then starts typing.

JACK
Okay... "Anyone looking to meet a
nice--" - no. I need someone fast.
(starts typing again)
"Want to meet a hot model gymnast?"
No, can't lie..."Hot"...

Jack thinks. FLASH CUT to Jill getting out of bed leaving
the sweat stain.

JACK
Hot's okay...umm...

Jack thinks. FLASH CUT Jill running into the woods.

JACK
"Crazy"....

FLASH CUT Jill yelling while being escorted out of "Wheel Of
Fortune".

*
*

JACK
"all you can handle"..."

FLASH CUT of Jill massaging a suffering Jack.

JACK
"personal masseuse"... "Age/income
not important. For a good time go
to Chemistry.com and" -- oh, man.
I'm throwing her to the wolves.
Well, when they see her, she'll be
safe. Okay...."and..."

*

*

As he types, we go to...

38 INT. KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

Jack is eating breakfast with Erin and the kids. Jill enters, thrilled.

JILL
Is everybody sitting? Anybody's
mouth full? Swallow it! I GOT
OVER ONE HUNDRED RESPONSES ON THE
COMPUTER!

*
*

Erin and the kids cheer.

*

JACK
Really? Imagine that.

JILL
Most are pervs but a few seem
genuinely nice. I wrote one fella
back and we're gonna go out
TONIGHT!

*

JACK
I love it! Bring mace!

JILL
Wait! What am I gonna wear? What
am I gonna wear?

*
*
*

ERIN
Don't worry! We'll go up to my
closet and --

*
*
*

JILL
I don't fit in your clothes!

*
*

ERIN
Fine we'll go up to Jack's closet --

*
*

JILL
Okay! Okay! Oh, I love you! I
love you, Pagogo!

*
*
*

The girls run out, thrilled. Jack smiles at Gary.

*

JACK
Son, I'm going to hell. But at
least my sister won't be there.

*

39 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

*

40 INT. HOUSE STAIRWELL - NIGHT

*

The girls, Gary and Jack wait at the bottom step.

*

SOFIA
This is like waiting for the queen!

*
*

(CONTINUED)

40

CONTINUED:

ERIN
Wait till you see her, Jack. I'm so
glad you let us buy her stuff at
the mall.

*
*
*
*

JACK
Of course, she's my sister. I want
her look hot.

*
*
*

JILL (O.C.)
Are you ready?

*
*

JACK
Let's see what you got!

*
*

Jill makes her grand entrance, looking better than we've seen
her ever look.

*

ERIN
You look absolutely beautiful.

JILL
You think? You think? I don't
know. It doesn't feel right.

JACK
I gotta say, Jill...you're pretty.

DOORBELL.

JILL
Oh no. Funbucket's here. Tell him
I'm not home. I can't do this.

*

JACK
"Funbucket?"

JILL
I don't feel right in this.

ERIN
Jill, let's just go upstairs, take
a breath, and you put on whatever
you feel like yourself in.

The girls run upstairs. Jack opens the door. We see AN
AVERAGE GUY, conservatively dressed, 40.

JACK
Hello, Funbucket. You don't look
like a Funbucket. I was picturing
someone more fun and buckety.

AVERAGE GUY
Hey, you're not the crazy, hot
masseur, right? I just need you
to tell me up front cuz if you are
I'm not paying for dinner.

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

40

CONTINUED:

JACK

No, no, she's upstairs doing her
makeup.

AVERAGE GUY

Oh, well, that's a relief. Not that
her online picture has me expecting
anything less than gruesome. See,
I only asked her out because some
Craigslist guy said she's wild.

*
*
*
*

JACK SUDDENLY GRABS THE GUY - THROWS HIM AGAINST THE WALL.

JACK

(harsh whisper)

Mention that Craigslist to her or
lay one hand on her and I will
stick my foot so far up your --
(pauses, recalling)
-- wait, are you the guy from
Craigslist who likes feet?

*
*
*

Funbucket smiles.

*

JILL O.C.

Funbucket?

Jack quickly lets go. Jill descends the stairs wearing the
American Girl dress she bought earlier.

JACK

Jill, this is Funbucket.
Funbucket, Jill.

*
*

JILL

Nice to meet you.

FUNBUCKET

Nice to meet you.
(to Jack)
It's you with boobs.

*
*
*
*

JACK

Don't call her an it.

*
*

ERIN

Sorry to keep you waiting. We had
a last minute panic at-- oops.
Almost stuck my foot in my mouth.

FUNBUCKET

Sounds fun.

*
*

Jack cringes through a smile.

*

41

INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - LATER

Funbucket and Jill sit, ordering food. WAITER nearby.

*

(CONTINUED)

41

CONTINUED:

JILL

And I'll have linguini with clams
and what the heck - apple martini.

The waiter exits. Jill smiles at Funbucket. He tries to
smile. *

JILL

I should tell you up front. I live
in the Bronx. No kids but if I'm
ever blessed, I'd love to raise
them back east, no offense to LA,
and I know there's drugs everywhere,
anyway, I'm flexible, clock's
ticking. So if dinner works - we
need to get to work. HA! Kidding.
I don't do anything on first dates.
Unless I have an apple martini.
Haa! I'm so bad. So, this your
first date on Chemistry.com? *

FUNBUCKET

Yeah. I mean, assuming this is
really happening, and isn't a
terrible nightmare, yes. *

JILL

So whaddaya do for a living? Oh,
let's play let me guess. I have
twenty questions -- *

FUNBUCKET

Podiatrist. *

JILL

Oh. *

FUNBUCKET

I think I'm gonna go use the
bathroom. *

Funbucket gets up, exits. Jill quickly dials her cell phone. *

JILL

Erin? I think he likes me. I mean
I hope so. I ordered the onion
loaf for in case he wanted to kiss
cuz I don't wanna rush it... *

ON Funbucket walking to the bathroom. *

ON JILL, unaware that he's left - still on the phone.

JILL

It would be so great if it worked
out. He's cute. I better go.

Hangs up. Jill checks her makeup in a compact. TIME CUT...

45

CONTINUED:

SOFIA
How was it? I think he loves you.

*

JILL
I don't know, Sofie.

*

JACK
Did he try anything funny?

JILL
No.

ERIN
Does he want to go out again?

SOFIA
Is he your prince?

*

GARY
And are you his princess?

*

SOFIA
Did he ask for your number?

*

GARY
Did he kiss you goodnight?

*

*

JILL
(snapping)
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT! IT
WAS JUST A DATE! I DON'T KNOW!
JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!

*

*

EVERYONE'S IN SHOCK that she yelled. Jill runs upstairs.

GARY
Are you gonna marry him?

*

*

ERIN
I think it didn't go well.

JACK
(feeling guilty)
G-d, I'm an idiot.

*

*

ERIN
Why? What did you do?

*

JACK
(sigh)
You have to promise not to tell
her. And not to kill me.

46

INT. JILL'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Erin, Jack and the kids are trying to console Jill, who 's
crying and eating from her doggy bag filled with salad and
onion loaf.

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

46

CONTINUED:

ERIN

Jack feels like you deserve to go
out with a guy who's going to treat
you right. So guess who's gonna
take you to the Laker game
tomorrow.

*

JILL

Who?

JACK

Uh...me.

JILL

You? You're the one who's gonna
treat me right?! I love that!
Finally some twin time! Thank you
Pagogo.

*

*

JACK

(to himself)

Thank you, Funbucket.

47

INT. STAPLES CENTER - NIGHT

Crowded. Laker girls dancing. We see Jack and Jill enter.
Jill has a huge tub of popcorn.

JILL

This is so exciting. What team is
this again?

JACK

The Lakers.

JILL

That's your team? I thought you
liked the Globetrotters.

*

*

*

JACK

Thirty years ago, yes. Let's sit
before they start up again.

*

*

*

They go down, walking past all the courtside seats.

JILL

My G-d. They're tall. They're too
tall. This is freaky. This is
weird.

48

INT. STAPLES CENTER - COURTSIDE SEATS

Across the floor, Al Pacino walks to his seat, where JOHNNY
DEPP greets him. Al is wearing a large FAKE BEARD and
SUNGLASSES.

*

*

*

*

AL PACINO

Is this us? 1G, 1H?

*

*

(CONTINUED)

48

CONTINUED:

JOHNNY DEPP *

Al? What are you doing with the *

beard? *

AL PACINO *

Don't want to be recognized. Why *

are we in the front row? I'm just *

here to do research. *

JOHNNY DEPP *

Al, you're with me. People are *

gonna know -- *

A FAN walks by and notices them. *

FAN *

Hey, Johnny, big fan. *

JOHNNY DEPP *

Thanks. *

FAN *

Mr. Pacino, it's an honor. *

Al Pacino is stonefaced, ignoring him. The fan walks away. *

JOHNNY DEPP *

I think people know it's you. *

AL PACINO *

No, just be cool. Let me do my *

work. I'm just just very *

disappointed in these seats. This *

was a huge mistake on your parts. *

JOHNNY DEPP *

What do you mean? You asked for *

tickets, my agent got us the *

tickets. *

AL PACINO *

Okay. Moving on. *

NEARBY FANS pass them. *

NEARBY FAN *

Al! Loved the Kevorkian movie. *

Al refuses to acknowledge them as Johnny looks tense. *

AL PACINO *

Just let it pass. *

The JUMBOTRON suddenly flashes a shot of Al and Johnny and *

the whole arena cheers. Johnny waves weakly. Al remains *

stonefaced. *

49 INT. STAPLES CENTER *

Jack sees the Jumbotron, spots where Al Pacino is sitting,
PAUSES - turns to Jill. *

JACK
Jill, don't go nuts but I have to
talk to Al Pacino a sec.

JILL
Al Pacino the movie actor? *

Jack nods, signals to keep calm.

50 INT. STAPLES CENTER - COURTSIDE SEATS *

They walk near Pacino.

JACK
Hey, guys! Big game today. Nice
to see you. *

JOHNNY DEPP
How you doin'. *

JACK
Hey, I don't know if you remember,
Mr. Pacino, I met you at a movie
premiere -- *

JOHNNY DEPP
Al. Please give it up. *

AL PACINO
Big game. Yes, yes. *

JACK
You spilled your popcorn and I gave
you mine... *

AL PACINO
Popcorn! Hey! Nice to see you.

JACK
Hey! There you go! Nice to see
you. Is that beard...real? *

JOHNNY DEPP
He actually thought people wouldn't
recognize -- *

AL PACINO
It's for my next part, uh, Don
Quixote. *

JACK
You look like you're playing Castro. *

(CONTINUED)

50

CONTINUED:

JOHNNY DEPP
He's playing a basketball coach --

*
*

AL PACINO
(shouting him down)
I'm playing Castro.
(noticing Jill)
Is this your wife?

*
*
*

JACK
Oh. My sister, Jill. She's in
from the Bronx. Hey, do you think -

AL PACINO
The Bronx?
(struck, focused on Jill)
Wow. I haven't met a Bronx girl in
a long, long time.

*
*

JILL
Born and bred. Throg's Neck, the
nice part. That's moi.

*

JACK
So, question, Al, would you ever
consider --

*

AL PACINO
Jill, did you know I'm from the
Bronx? I grew up in the Bronx!

*
*

JILL
Oh, okay. Honestly, I haven't seen
a ton of your movies but I hear
you're very talented. Do you know
if Ryan Seacrest is here?

*

JACK
Al, I have something you might be -

AL PACINO
I grew up in the South Bronx. Hung
out on Bryant Avenue.

JILL
That's right where my piano teacher
lived. It's really gross there now.

AL PACINO
Do they still have the Loews
Paradise on the Grand Concourse?

*
*
*

JILL
I don't know. I never walk there.

*
*

JACK
Johnny, you probably know this,
don't know if Al knows it, that
Harrison Ford once did an ad for-

*
*

(CONTINUED)

50

CONTINUED:

AL PACINO
How long you in L.A., Jill?

JILL
(distracted)
NO! Is that John Stamos? Pagogo,
let's go! I wanna see him up close
before he gets away!

*

Jill starts pulling her brother away from Pacino.

JACK
Al, maybe I can call you, or email?
Do you do --
(back to Jill)
Stop pulling me! I was talking to
Al Pacino.

JILL
No, I was talking to him - which is
why I missed John Stamos, thank you
very much. Where'd he go?

JACK
I don't know. Just sit down.

*

51

THEY SIT AS THE GAME RESUMES.

*

JACK
You couldn't have been nicer to
Pacino?

*

*

*

JILL
They're so tall. It's not right.
What are they trying to do?

JACK
(sighs)
The yellow guys want to shoot the
ball into that basket and the blue
guys want to shoot into that one.

*

JILL
Wouldn't it be easier if they
stopped waving their arms around?

JACK
... at least the seats aren't going
to waste.

*

Suddenly, THE STADIUM EXPLODES AS THE LAKERS GO FOR FAST
BREAK. EVERYONE STANDS - SCREAMING! Except for Jill and...

AL PACINO - ALSO STILL SITTING - FOCUSED ON JILL. She
catches his stare. For one moment - they're all alone. He
smiles and lowers his sunglasses. Jill uncomfortably smiles
and turns away.

*

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

JILL
So, how long do we have to stay
here?

*
*

JACK
Couple of hours, Jill, can you
handle it?

*
*

JILL
Uh huh.

*
*

A HOT DOG VENDOR walks up to Jill - hands her a FOOT LONG.

HOT DOG VENDOR
Courtesy of Mr. Pacino.

C.U. HOT DOG - WRITTEN IN MUSTARD it reads "CALL ME."

She turns to Pacino whose hopeful glare turns to a smile.
She's scared.

*

52 INT. JACK'S CAR - LATER

After the game - Jack is thrilled. Jill's upset.

JACK
Jill, this is incredible! You
gotta call him.

*
*

JILL
Look, cool your buns. I'm still
healing from the Funbucket affair.
I couldn't keep Funbucket
interested for one meal. There's
no way some famous guy wants
anything substantial with me.

*
*
*
*

JACK
The guy likes you. I saw it.

JILL
Please. You know he just wants to
park his Schwinn in your twin.

JACK
Jill...can you do it for me? I
never thought I could get him in
this commercial and I might
actually have a chance now.

JILL
Pagogo, I would do anything for
you, but I don't want to get hurt
again. He'd just get bored of me
and date some skinny supermodel.

JACK
Stop selling yourself so short.
He'd date you and the supermodel at
the same time.

(CONTINUED)

52

CONTINUED:

JILL

Look, just give me some time.
Maybe I'll be ready to date again
in a few weeks. We can sit and
talk about it on New Years.

*
*
*

JACK ALMOST DRIVES OFF THE ROAD KNOCKING OVER A US POSTAL
SERVICE MAILBOX AND IMMEDIATELY GETS RIGHT BACK ON THE ROAD.

JACK

"New Years?" You're not gonna be
here on New Years, it's after our
birthday. Which is when you're
leaving.

*
*
*
*

JILL

Oh, yeah..I guess.

*

JACK

No, you don't have to guess, that's
the beauty of it. You know.

*
*

53

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The entire family is dressing up, ready to go out.

*

JACK

Okay, if she says anything about
New Year's tell her the cruise
ship's gonna sink if they add one
more person...

*
*
*
*
*

ERIN

I'm not telling her that!

*
*

JILL

Hey, everybody, it's almost 6:32!

JACK

Why does that matter?

JILL

Cuz 41 years ago at 6:32, you came
out of mom! Happy Birthday!

ERIN

Aw...Happy Birthday, you guys.

JILL

Not yet! I wasn't born yet! I'm
6:34, I'm still 40. How's it feel,
old man?

*

JACK

41 years, it feels like yesterday,
your arm was halfway up my heinie.

*

JILL

That never happened, that's
neighborhood talk.

*

(CONTINUED)

53

CONTINUED:

GARY
I can't believe you're leaving,
Aunt Jill.

*
*

JACK
Yeah, we're all gonna miss her.

*

SOFIA
Well, if we're all gonna miss her,
why don't we have her stay?

JACK
No, cuz, it's fun missing her.
You'll see. You're gonna love it.

JILL
Yeah...well I'll sure miss all of
you. Especially with New Year's
Eve coming.

JACK
Oh, here we go...

*

JILL
Every year I'd go with Grandma to
the restaurant where she and
Grandpa met on New Year's Eve.
I just realized I won't have anyone
to spend that night with.

SOFIA
Oh, no, that's so sad.

*

JACK
I know an Oscar winner we can call.

JILL
That's not what I mean. Someone
who really cares about me.

JACK
The one celebrity I want you to
interact with -- nothing!

*
*

She notices the clock reads 6:34.

JILL
Waaaahhhh!

JACK
(startled, scared)
What? What's wrong!

JILL
6:34!! I was just born!! I'm
here, Planet Earth!! Thanks for
the birth, mommy!! I miss your
womb! It was so warm!! And Jack
was nice to me in there!

*
*

Jill continues as Jack looks at Erin.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

JACK
Oh boy...She's going for it
tonight.

*

54 EXT. MORTON'S RESTAURANT - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The whole family walks up to the restaurant entrance.

JACK
7:30 reservation. Forty minutes
late thanks to the sweaty nap and
the crazy long shower.

*
*

JILL
I'm still jet lagged!

*

JACK
I hope they still have our table.

*
*

55 INT. MORTON'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

The family walks in the door and we hear...

ENTIRE RESTAURANT
Surprise!

REVEAL A BIG PARTY - crowded. Ted, other office people.
Music kicks in. Ted walks over with a bunch of other
ASSOCIATES from work, including Todd.

JILL
What's going on? I thought we were
having dinner --

*
*
*

TED
Got ya, Jack! After you mentioned
Morton's, we moved the holiday
party here! Can't have your
birthday alone!

*
*

JILL
You made a party for us! Coolness!

*
*

TED
Hey, is this your sister?

*

Jack in shock - it's a nightmare.

JACK
Everyone's here. That's great...
(fake laugh, quickly kicks into
professional mode)
Yeah. Definitely. This is my
sister. Ted, Jill. Jill, Ted.

*
*

TED
Whoa. You guys do look alike.

(CONTINUED)

55

CONTINUED:

JILL
That's what I always say! He
always says no.

*
*
*

Jack fake laughs nervously.

*

JILL
Jack, why are you laughing like
that? That's not your real laugh.
You sound phony and weird.

JACK
Right, Jill. Hey, it's your last
night with the family, you want me
to set up a table outside --

*
*
*

TED
Jill, let me introduce you around.
You know, Jack never mentioned that
he had a twin sister before.

JILL
Really? I always talk about him.
Hey is that Gary Coleman?

*
*

TED
No, that's George Foreman.

*
*

JILL
I was gonna say, he looks much
taller in person.

*
*
*

Ted walks away with Jill. The moment they exit...

Jack's smile disappears. It's a nightmare.

*

JACK
Mommy. I miss your womb.

*

56

INT. MORTON'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

*

ON JILL talking to JARED FOGEL.

JILL
So how does it work, Mr. Subway
Sandwich?

*
*

JARED
Just Jared is fine.

JILL
Okay, Jared. I mean you look good
but you have to eat sandwiches
nonstop?

JARED
I don't have to eat that many.

*

(CONTINUED)

56

CONTINUED:

JILL
I, I just couldn't do that. I
mean, I like sandwiches, but I
couldn't eat 10 a day like you.
That feels to me like a job.

*

JARED
Like I said, you don't have to.

*

JILL
Can I ask you, why you let yourself
get that big in the first place?
Then you wouldn't be in this
sandwich mess.

*

JARED
Honestly, it's not a mess. The
sandwiches are good and I don't --

*

*

JILL
When you're here and they don't
have the sandwiches what do you do?

JARED
I eat other things!

JILL
I knew you were cheating! That's
why you still have some sag on ya.

57

ON ERIN AT A TABLE WITH THE KIDS. JACK COMES UP.

JACK
You're with the kids? We gotta get
Jill out of here!

*

*

ERIN
She's fine, she's a grown woman,
let her have some fun.

*

*

JACK
You know she's destroying my life
right now.

58

INT. MORTON'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

*

ON JILL talking to JAMIE LEE CURTIS.

JILL
I couldn't do what you do, talk
about your bowel movements.
You're so brave. Thank you for
your courage.

JAMIE LEE CURTIS
Hey, we all do it.

(CONTINUED)

58

CONTINUED:

JILL

But we all don't talk about it.
It's a breakthrough for women to
talk about it on TV . You're
breaking the last taboo.

JAMIE LEE CURTIS

It's actually really good yogurt.

JILL

You know, more people should speak
out. I was thinking, they should
hand out brown ribbons at major
events and galas. To raise money
for this terrible affliction!!

JAMIE LEE CURTIS

You mean, irregularity?

JILL

Can we take a picture together?
I'd be so honored.

JAMIE LEE CURTIS

Sure.

JILL

Can we take it in the bathroom?

*

59

INT. MORTON'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

*

ON Jack walking through the crowd. He hears random murmurs,
including GEORGE FOREMAN.

MURMURERS

Like Jack with boobs..it's like Jack,
but with boobs...Jack with boobs.

*

*

ON TODD talking to someone. Jack walks up.

JACK

(to Todd)

You helped set this up?

TODD

(oblivious, happy)

Yeah, it took a bunch of phone
calls, but I got it done. Hope
that's cool?

JACK

Of course, are you kidding? Hey,
Jill, you remember Todd. Did I
ever tell you Todd's an atheist?

JILL

A what?

TODD

Oh, G-d.

(CONTINUED)

59

CONTINUED:

JILL

An atheist? How do you explain the Grand Canyon!! How could something so beautiful as a warm bathtub exist if there was no G-d!

TODD

Um, sure. Maybe you're right. I --

Jill sees CHUCK NORRIS nearby.

JILL

Maybe?? Chuck Norris, you must believe in G-d. Look at you, and what a big star you are. And yet I've never seen any of your movies.

JACK

Jill, the kids are asking for you --

*

JILL

Honestly I don't think anyone has. Well, at least no one I know...

JACK

Jill, I work with these people.

*

CHUCK NORRIS

Wait a minute, this guy doesn't believe in G-d?

TODD

No, I just, there's not really proof?

CHUCK NORRIS

What more proof do you need than that?

He points to CHRISTIE BRINKLEY'S ASS.

CHUCK NORRIS

G-d, people like you make me mad!

JILL

That's why G-d gave him a rat face. You have to believe in Him if you -- why are the lights off!?

*

LIGHTS SUDDENLY DIM. We hear singing.

EVERYONE

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...

Jack/Jill turn to see a HUGE CAKE WITH A TON OF CANDLES approaching on a pushcart. Erin takes pictures.

ERIN

Okay, guys. Make a wish.

(CONTINUED)

59

CONTINUED:

JILL

Where's the other cake? There's
only enough candles for one of us.

JACK

(laughs, then quiet aside)
There's only one cake, Jill. Let's
not make a big thing out of it.

TED

Let's go! Wanna eat that cake!

*

JILL

Mom and Dad always got us two cakes
so we both felt special. Mom and
Dad wouldn't like this.

JACK

(ignoring her, to crowd)
Ready, Jill? One, two, three...

Jack blows out the candles - Jill barely helps. Everyone
claps - MUSIC UP. People congratulate Jack. Jill walks off.

60

INT. LOBBY BAR AREA - CONTINUOUS

Empty. Jill wanders in - A PLUME OF SMOKE BLOWS OUT FROM THE
COAT ROOM. She walks over, peeks inside. REVEAL sitting on
a chair, comfortably kicking back is...

Al Pacino smoking a cigar. He's looking extra cool.

*

AL PACINO

...I trust you enjoyed the
frankfurter...but not enough to
call me?

*

*

*

Jill is surprised. She turns away.

*

AL PACINO

Wait, don't go! Is it the cigar?
It's an herbal. I get them from
Indonesia. Tastes like root beer.

*

*

JILL

Smoking's gross, it kills you, it
makes your fingers fall off.

AL PACINO

It's a weakness, I admit it. As
are the charms of a Bronx Blossom
like yourself.

He winks. Jill rolls her eyes - annoyed BUT STILL FLATTERED.
Al politely dabs out his cigar.

*

AL PACINO

I couldn't help but overhear the
little cake spat you had with your
brother. I come out on your side.

(CONTINUED)

60

CONTINUED:

JILL

Thank you. I mean who would it hurt to have another cake so I could blow out my own candles?

AL PACINO

Just me, because I bet you look achingly beautiful in the candlelight.

*

JILL

Oh, give it up, Mr. Smoothie. I'm not one of your usual one nighter wham bam eggs and ham types.

AL PACINO

Is that how you think I work? No, no, no. Ms. Sadelstein, let me explain -- when I'm attracted to a woman, I offer her the kind of night that befits her -- a five star culinary experience with the option of exotic indulgences. If our stars align - blast off. If not, so be it - I wish her well, pack up my pride and take solace in knowing that someday somewhere another one of G-d's rare creations might cross my path.

JILL

Lucky I'm not wearing pants, you'd charm them right off. HAA! What's an "exotic indulgence?"

AL PACINO

Jill...
(puts his arm around her)
Cozy as this coatroom is, how about we step outside to find your cake? I know an open bakery.

*

JILL

Really? Do you promise you won't ... disappear?

AL PACINO

Only under the covers.

Al Pacino winks, leads Jill outside.

61

INT. AL PACINO'S CAR - MOVING - LATER

*

Jill is in the front seat of Pacino's car.

*

AL PACINO

Back in the neighborhood, my very first job, I was an usher at the Loews Paradise. I used to mumble along with Brando on the screen.

*

*

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED:

JILL
I kinda like vanilla frosting,
chocolate inside, and I hate when
they raspberry the filling, it's
like I'll ask for raspberries if I
want them.

*

AL PACINO
You know who makes terrific cake?
Fedora's on Arthur Avenue?

*

*

JILL
They have new owners, it's not as
good.

*

*

*

AL PACINO
But you liked it before, right?

*

*

62 EXT. AL PACINO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

*

Pacino finally pulls up to a huge house.

*

JILL
Wait a second. This isn't a
bakery. It looks like a house.

AL PACINO
No, no, trust me. Behind that door
is every kind of confection you can
imagine, and many that you can't.
This way, my dear.

*

*

*

*

She nervously follows him.

63 INT. AL PACINO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

They enter. A complete chef's kitchen.

JILL
Okay. If I don't see birthday cake
soon, I'm pulling out my mace.

AL PACINO
For a vision so inspiring... ah, ye
of so little faith.

JILL
Is that from Shakespeare?

AL PACINO
No, that was Jesus.

Al Pacino opens a nearby refrigerator - revealing SEVERAL
CAKES.

AL PACINO
Here we go. You name it - Xavier,
my guy, bakes it.

*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

63

CONTINUED:

AL PACINO (cont'd)
 (reciting as a poem)
 Cheesecake, Chocolate, Coffee Cake,
 Pound -- Carrot, Bundt, Pineapple
 Upside Down -- Boston Cream,
 Coconut, Strawberry Pie -- even
 Apple Crumb for the Apple of my eye.

JILL
 Now I know that was Shakespeare.
 HA! Xavier, may I try a slice of
 cheesecake.

XAVIER, a portly French Chef stands nearby.

AL PACINO
 (confident)
 (French gibberish)

SUBTITLES under Al's dialogue: "Hibbledy gibbledy goobledy
 gobbledy, gibble goobly glob."

XAVIER
 Con ripieno di lamponi?

AL PACINO
 (yelling)
 (French gibberish)

SUBTITLES under Al's dialogue: "Goobledy gibble globbity!
 Hibbledy gobbledy bibbly blobble goobly! Globble!"

Xavier nods and walks off.

AL PACINO
 I told him no raspberry filling.
 I'm gonna go find some candles.

As Jill excitedly bounces as Xavier prepares the cheesecake -
 AL PACINO SURREPTITIOUSLY LOCKS THE KITCHEN DOOR.

64

INT. JACK'S CAR - LATER

Jack and the family drive home. Erin's on her cell phone.

ERIN
 She's not picking up her cell.

JACK
 If there's a problem, she'll call.
 And if she never shows up again,
 then we'll know there's a G-d.

65

INT. AL PACINO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

ON THE CHEESECAKE - half-eaten. We see burned down candles
 on top of it. REVEAL... JILL pigging out, cake on her face.

(CONTINUED)

65

CONTINUED:

JILL
Mr. Pacino, do you have any whipped
cream? Mr. Pacino?

CU IPOD - we see a finger hit "PLAY." An ARIA begins playing
in the background. Back to...

JILL
What's that? Is that from the
Nutcracker?

Al Pacino enters - wearing a Yankees sweatshirt and shorts. *

AL PACINO
Hey, Bronx -- I've got something
better than cream. *

Jill's shocked - especially at the wardrobe change. Xavier
quickly leaves. *

JILL
What's better than cream? *

Al Pacino opens a long, thin, EXPENSIVE CASE and pulls out a
broomstick. *

AL PACINO
Stickball. In your honor -- my old
stick from the Bronx. *

He opens another, smaller JEWEL-ENCRUSTED CASE and pulls out
a PINK RUBBER BALL. *

AL PACINO
And my first Spalden. *

JILL
Where are you going with this? *

AL PACINO
(handing her the stick)
Jill, you must do this for me.
Xavier will be your pitcher. He
will throw the Spalden. You will
hit it. And the earth will shudder
with gratitude. *

JILL
I'm not playing your weird game! *

AL PACINO
Jill, you can't stop fate. *

JILL
I never even played stickball! *

Al Pacino places the stick in Jill's hands from behind,
getting her in the proper stance while speaking a little too
closely. *

(CONTINUED)

65

CONTINUED:

AL PACINO
 Okay, now all you have to do is
 make contact. Xavier, (french
 gibberish)

XAVIER
 Qu'est-ce que c'est?

AL PACINO
Just throw the ball!

Xavier throws the ball with bounce and Jill instinctively
 swings and smashes a line drive that whizzes past Xavier's
 head and shatters the OSCAR on the mantel.

AL PACINO
 Wow. Are you from a dream?

JILL
 I give a helluva massage too. But
 you'll never know.

AL PACINO
 I beg you, wake me with a kiss!

JILL
 You know, I think I have to go make
 a bowel movement. There I said it.

She starts for the door. Al Pacino blocks her path.

AL PACINO
 Wait! Please! I'm sorry if I'm
 making you uncomfortable. It's
 just being around a hometown girl,
 I'm losing my head.

JILL
 And your Oscar. I'm sure you have
 a bunch more.

AL PACINO
 Actually no, believe it or not.
 But I'd rather have you! The girls
 I meet in my circles, they're
 either surgically altered bimbos,
 or unbalanced, Vassar educated
 narcissists. That look like
 bimbos. Vapid, empty. But you -
 Jill Sadelstain -

JILL
 Sadelstein.

AL PACINO
 Of course, Sadelstein. You're
 real. You have substance. You're
 a woman of the earth. Bronx earth.
 You're my pure sugar cane in a
 world made of Splenda.

(CONTINUED)

65

CONTINUED:

JILL
What? You lost me. I wanna go home.

*

AL PACINO
(steps out of her way)
I'm a man of my word.

JILL
Thank you.

AL PACINO
Just one request -- please allow me
to safely escort you in my car -
just a ride - nothing else. My
pleasure.

*

JILL
Fine. You gonna change first?

*

AL PACINO
You know, it's amazing. All these
years, I've liked wine. When I
ordered I asked the year, the
grape, the vineyard...but I've
never had to ask -- if the wine
liked me.

*
*
*
*
*
*

JILL
What? You're a sickie.

*
*

Al Pacino smiles. They exit.

*

66

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

*

Erin, Jack are waiting nervously. Jill enters.

*

ERIN
Jill, where have you been?

JILL
With Al Pacino. Good night.

JACK
Hold on! You were with Al Pacino?
Where'd you see him?

*
*

JILL
He was at the party. He came for
me.

*
*
*

JACK
What? What'd you guys do?

*
*

JILL
Not what he wanted. But he's
ultimately a nice person. I felt
bad rejecting him.

*

JACK
"Rejecting?" Great. Thanks again.

(CONTINUED)

JILL

What? You want to pimp me out just to help your business?

JACK

No, but helping me in any way at all would be a nice change.

JILL

Of course, it's all about helping you! We all live in your world! Do whatever Jack wants you to do!

*
*
*

JACK

Oh, please. If you did things that I wanted you to do, you would've been back in the Bronx three weeks ago.

ERIN

Jill, he didn't mean that.

JILL

All he does is hurt my feelings.

JACK

Me? Jill, you hurt everybody's feelings! Do you realize that when you speak other people can actually hear what you're saying? Not every random thought in your head needs to be verbalized.

JILL

Congratulations. Hurt me again. That's the last time I talk to you. And thanks for ruining my birthday, and my vacation.

JACK

Vacation? No. One needs a job to qualify time away as a vacation. All you do is waste your life in different geographical zones.

JILL

I was gonna stay for New Year's but now --

JACK

Of course you were! And then Valentines! And then St. Patty's! And Purim! Our first Purim without Mom! Then how could you miss Cinco de Mayo and Flag Day!

JILL

Fine! I'll leave right now!

ERIN

Guys! Please! Just stop already! It's her last day?

*
*

66

CONTINUED:

They are both quiet and defiant.

ERIN
Forget it.

*

Erin goes upstairs.

JILL
Do you know how lucky you are -
going on a cruise to Europe for the
holidays with Erin and the kids and
I have no one.

*

JACK
Here we go. I thought you promised
to stop talking to me.

JILL
... you know, Jack, I always brag
about you. I'm so proud that
you're my brother. But you're
ashamed of me. Your friends didn't
even know that I existed. You make
me feel like a loser. That's why I
didn't want to be alone on New
Year's - because everyone back home
thinks I'm a loser too.

*

Jill rushes out.

67

EXT. BACKYARD - THE NEXT MORNING

Felipe is casually working on a TIMER near the house. He
hears a voice that sounds like Jill.

VOICE (V.O.)
Why are you ignoring me?

FELIPE
What's this?

Felipe walks toward the woods.

VOICE (V.O.)
Nobody cares...

68

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Felipe rushes into the woods to find Jill snoring curled up
on a rubber raft with beach towels on her as blankets.
Poopsie stands on her butt.

*

*

*

POOPSIE (V.O.)
Where were you?

*

*

FELIPE
What do you mean, I was here, bird.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

68

CONTINUED:

JILL
Whuh? Felipe? What are you doing
out here?

*
*
*

FELIPE
What you doing out here?

*
*

JILL
Oh. Just getting some air. I
thought you were off today?

*

FELIPE
I am. Just stopped by to fix a
timer.

JILL
Well, I'm leaving tonight and I
don't want to go in the house. I
don't want to see him. He's just
too mean to me!

*
*
*
*

FELIPE
Oh, I'm sorry. Well, if you need
something to do to pass the time,
I'm going to a big family picnic
going on in the park if you want to
come. We play soccer, eat, do
drugs.

*
*
*
*
*
*

JILL
What?

FELIPE
I'm kidding. We don't eat.

JILL
HAA! Could I really come?

FELIPE
Sure. Get away from your brother
and hang out with twelve of mine.
It's a joke!

*
*

JILL
Ah ha! You got me again!

*

VOICE (O.C.)
Why won't you help me?

*
*

Jill sees Warren the homeless man sits from a small SHACK he's
fashioned out of twigs and leaves, with blanket and a working
TV. Warren is holding Poopsie like he's about to eat him.

*
*
*

JILL
Don't hurt Poopsie!

*
*

69

EXT. GRIFFITH PARK - LATER

Green lawns. Picnic tables. A dog. We see FELIPE'S
RELATIVES eating. Felipe, Jill enter.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

69

CONTINUED:

FELIPE

Hey, everyone this is my friend
Jill. That's my father, my mama,
my brother Juan, my other brother
Juan, Juan Jr., my sister Juanita,
and that's--

(pauses, to confused Jill)

I'M KIDDING! We're not all named
Juan. These are my kids - Jorge,
Billy, and Teresa.

*

Jorge, big kid, 11, Billy, skinny, 9, Teresa, real cute, 7.

*

JILL

Hi. You're as cute as your picture.
What kind of food is this?

FELIPE

You've never had Mexican?

JILL

There's no Mexicans in the Bronx.
Just Puerto Ricans.

FELIPE

Well, today is your lucky day.

We go to...

70

JILL'S DAY IN THE PARK MONTAGE

1) JILL EATING - CHIPS, REFRIED BEANS, TACOS, FLAN. JILL IS
ABOUT TO EAT A HUGE SPOONFUL OF JALAPENOS - FELIPE STOPS HER!
Close one. Then she picks up A CUP OF HOT SALSA AND DRINKS
IT LIKE A BEVERAGE! She screams! FELIPE QUICKLY GIVES HER A
BEER. Jill watches GRANDMA SPOON AND EAT MOUNDS OF JALAPENOS
from a bowl, smiling.

*

*

70A

2) SOCCER GAME - everyone is kicking the ball around. Jill
tries to kick it - but misses. She's upset.

70B

3) PINATA - the family's gathered as BILLY tries to hit it
with a stick - he misses. FELIPE puts a blindfold on Jill -
SHE SWINGS AND SMACKS THE GRANDMOTHER. People surround her
and make her feel better by feeding her more Jalapenos.

70C

4) SOCCER GAME - Jill finally manages to kick the ball.
She's getting better but still bad. Felipe encourages her.

70D

5) EVERYONE IN A CIRCLE watching the kids do some kind of
breakdance. Jill enters the circle doing the RUSSIAN LEG-
KICK DANCE. Everyone claps. GRANDPA PINCHES HER ASS - she's
surprised, but flattered.

*

*

*

70E 6) SOCCER GAME - JILL IS NOW A SOCCER MASTER, WE SEE HER DOING PROFESSIONAL MANEUVERS AS SHE RUNS DOWN THE FIELD PAST ALL HER DEFENDERS, SHE EVENTUALLY SCORES A GOAL! FELIPE IS AMAZED. JILL IS HUMBLE, SMILING.

70F 7) Jill being carried by the family in celebration. One RELATIVE looks up her dress and says to ANOTHER RELATIVE in Spanish (with subtitles) "It's not a guy." OR Jill being carried by the family in celebration. Suddenly Jill looks tense and starts screaming "Put me down! Now! Put me down!" Everyone immediately puts her down and backs away as she bolts to the PORT-O-SAN. OPTION: She opens the door of the Port-O-San to find Grandma still in there. They yell at each other.

END MONTAGE.

71 INT. JACK'S HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY

Jack on the couch, watching ESPN, on the cell phone. *

JACK
I don't know where she is, and who cares, Erin, as long as she's back in time to get her to the airport. *

INTERCOM BUZZER.

JACK
Oh, no, that's her. Let me get this. *

Jack talks on the intercom. At the gate it's...

Al Pacino, neatly dressed, holding a BOUQUET OF FLOWERS.

AL PACINO
Mr. Popcorn. Good dusk. *

JACK
Al! Hey! Wow! This is great! How you doin'?

AL PACINO
I have something for Ms. Sadelstein. *

JACK
Oh, Jill's not home right now. *

AL PACINO
That's our loss. Might I please deliver this small token of my affection? *

JACK
Absolutely. You know, Jill's kinda shy so if she wasn't receptive the other night don't think she's not --

Suddenly the door opens on Jack. It's Pacino.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

AL PACINO
She's in here isn't she. JILL!

*

JACK
Uh, no, she's not here, but you're
welcome to come in and--

Pacino storms past Jack - in search of Jill.

72 INT. JACK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Pacino moves fast from room to room like a wolf on the hunt -
searching for Jill. Jack barely keeps up.

AL PACINO
JILL!!

*

*

JACK
Can I get you something to eat?

*

AL PACINO
JILL! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO
ME?!

JACK
How'd you get over the fence --?

*

AL PACINO
ALL I WANT IS TO MAKE YOU HAPPY!

Pacino turns to Jack - starts marching towards him.

AL PACINO
WHERE ARE YOU HIDING HER, POPCORN?!

JACK
Al, I'm not hiding her. She'll be
back - that I can unfortunately
guarantee. She's got a flight at
8pm --

*

AL PACINO
She's leaving??

JACK
Umm --

*

AL PACINO
Listen, Popcorn. You want me to
turn my name into a chocolate milk
coffee drink? You get me the girl.

JACK
For real? I mean... by "get" - do
you mean, "get"? I mean, she is my
sister, so I can't --

*

(CONTINUED)

72

CONTINUED:

AL PACINO

YOU'RE NOT UNDERSTANDING! I've
found the woman I've been looking
for. Jill grew up on the same
streets, played on the same
sidewalks, breathed the same Bronx
air. Now, I -

(choking up)

I've been in LA for years, got
married a dozen times. I thought I
was happy, but now I see it's only
because a couple of dozen of my
kids are out here. I'm sorry to
barge in, I know she's family,
Popcorn. I just --

JACK

My name is Jack, actually.

AL PACINO

Please... I need to call you what I
call you. I just, I - I can't
stop, thinking about her... I...

JACK

It's okay, Al. I'll...she's not
leaving...I'll get her to stay...
even longer with me. She'll come
around, she's just...intimidated...

AL PACINO

Thank you, Popcorn. Thank you.
Jack. I'll do right by you.

Pacino hugs him, unconsciously wipes his sniffing nose on
Jack's collar. Off Jack's shocked reaction...

73

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

FELIPE'S TRUCK pulls up. Felipe, Jill inside.

JILL

I had the best day, Felipe.

FELIPE

Me too. Thanks for coming. It's
too bad you're taking off tonight.

JILL

Yeah, but I have to. He's just a
monster to me.

FELIPE

Maybe the next time you're here, if
you ever want to see a movie or--

JILL

I gotta go! I gotta go!

Jill rushes out.

(CONTINUED)

73

CONTINUED:

FELIPE
What'd I say?

*

JILL
It's not you, it's the
chimichangas! They're baaack!

*

*

*

74

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

*

Jack, Erin, the kids eat dinner. SUDDENLY - JILL RACES
THROUGH THE DINING ROOM as fast as possible while squeezing
in her butt.

*

*

*

ERIN
Jill! Where've you been?

JACK
Ah, she's not talking.

*

JILL
I have a BM! And I'm not ashamed
to say it!

JILL RUNS OUT, EXITS. We hear a door open and close.

JACK
And the lucky bathroom is -- ours.
Once again.

*

*

75

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - A MOMENT LATER

Jack enters, stands outside the bathroom door.

JACK
Jill, can I talk to you a second?

JILL O.C.
I don't need to talk! My bags are
packed and there's nothing left to

WE HEAR AN INCREDIBLE LOUD FART. Jack's shocked.

JILL O.C.
say. I spent the day at Felipe's
picnic where I finally felt welcome

ANOTHER GIANT LOUD FART. Jack's miserable.

JILL O.C.
by everyone. I tried this new food
for the very first time --

A SERIES OF SEVERAL QUICK FARTS - ALL DIFFERENT TONES.

JACK
... Mexican?

(CONTINUED)

75

CONTINUED:

JILL O.C.

Exactly!

VERY LONG LONG FART continues over dialogue.

JILL O.C.

And Felipe couldn't have been --

JACK

Listen, Jill? Are you talking?
Jill, can you hear me? Jill...

WE HEAR A TOILET FLUSH. Jill exits.

JACK

Jill, look, I thought about what
you said --

Jack opens a nearby window.

JACK

-- what you said to me last night -

JILL

Are you hot or something?

JACK

Something. Jill, I'm sorry about
what I said and I really want you
to stay a few extra days.

JILL

No! I wanna leave! I already
called home and told them to put my
electricity back on! *

JACK

Listen, Jill... I... I don't want
you to be alone on New Year's Eve.

JILL

You want me to stay that long? And
go on the cruise ship with you!? *

Yayyy!

KIDS AND ERIN (O.C.)

Yayy!!

REVEAL that the KIDS and ERIN have been watching from the
doorway. They are cheering and holding their noses.

76

EXT. CRUISE SHIP - MORNING *

The height of opulence. The family boards. Jill is wide-
eyed, amazed by it all. An Italian CRUISE SHIP REP steps up. *
He hands Jill a drink. Valets swarm to help with her bags. *

CRUISE SHIP REP *

Welcome, Signore, Signorina. *

(CONTINUED)

76

CONTINUED:

SPANISH VALET
(to Jill)
Your bags, senora?

JILL
That's okay, I don't need help! I
wasn't brought up that way. I'm
from the Bronx, I grew up with
Puerto Ricans.

JACK
(forced laugh, to REP)
She's a nightmare. You'll see.

CRUISE SHIP REP
(polite, not understanding)
Si, signore.

JACK
But you only have her for eight
days. I have her all my life.

CRUISE SHIP REP
Yes, very good.

JACK
A life sentence for me. No escape.

CRUISE SHIP REP
Beuno, si, signore.

JACK
And now I need her. Al Pacino like
her. What are you gonna do?

The Cruise Ship Rep obligatory laughs. Jack heads inside.

77

INT. CRUISE SHIP DECK - LATER

As PASSENGERS are unloading, Jill marvels at the size of the
boat with Erin and the kids. Jack is on his cell phone a few
steps behind them.

JILL
There's everything on this boat!
We don't ever have to get off! Why
give our money to the foreigners?

As people stare at her, Jack cringes.

JACK
(on phone)
You spoke to Pacino?

INTERCUT WITH

78

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Todd on the phone.

TODD
Pacino's called here three times.

JACK
Are you kidding me?

TODD
It was so cool to hear his voice on
the phone. He sounds crazy. I
didn't tell him where you were.

JACK
Good. I need time to work on Jill.

JILL
Look at this pool! Jack, we have
to race!

JACK
What? We just got here!

JILL
He's scared! He's scared to lose!

JACK
How'm I gonna lose? When do you
ever swim?

TODD
Now what do you want to tell
Starbucks? They said if they don't
have an answer by the first of the
year they're moving on..

JACK
Damn it!

JILL
Jack, come on! The pool's empty!

TODD
You want me to get Pacino on the
phone?

JILL
Jack, it's never gonna be this
empty! We have to race now!

JACK
Tell him I'll call him at, 6:30. I
can't do this right now.

GARY & SOFIA
RACE! RACE! PLEASE, DADDY!

(CONTINUED)

78

CONTINUED:

JILL
Yay! Let's get our bathing suits
on!

*
*
*

79

EXT. SHIP - POOL - LATER

*

Jack and Jill are in their bathing suits on one side of the
pool. Jill has a bathing cap on. Some incredulous
PASSENGERS stop to watch.

*
*
*

JILL
Yay! It's like when we were kids.

*
*

JACK
(under his breath)
Loser makes out with Pacino.

*
*
*

JILL
What?

*
*

JACK
Nothing.

*
*

ERIN
Okay. The first to touch the other
side and come back wins. Ready?
Count of three. One, two, three!

*
*
*
*

They take off. Jack's fast. Jill flails around, slow. Jack
reaches the other side - returns. He passes Jill - who
hasn't even finished one lap. Jack finishes - easily wins.
Jill is still swimming - no idea it's over. Jack swims over.

*
*
*
*

JACK
Jill, I won. Jill, stop! JILL!

*
*

Jill continues to swim, oblivious. Jack climbs out of the
pool.

*
*

JACK
Jill, it's over!

*
*

More PASSENGERS are staring as Jill slowly turns for the last
lap and finally finishes, triumphantly touching the wall.

*
*

JILL
Who won?

*
*

JACK
I did, an hour ago!

*
*

JILL
No you didn't! Come on, Erin, who
won?

*
*
*

ERIN
...it was a tie.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

79

CONTINUED:

JILL
I knew! I knew it! We're the
same! Twins to the end! We're --

As Jill emerges celebrating, we see Jill has her top off and
doesn't realize it.

Everyone is horrified.

JILL
What? What's everyone looking at?
(realizing, covering up)
AAAH!

Jill grab her bikini top and runs away. Jack turns around to
Erin who is covering Gary's eyes with her hand.

80

EXT. SHIP RESTAURANT - LATER THAT DAY

Everyone is eating on the DECK. Poopsie has her own table
setting. A stout, friendly Spanish WAITER enters.

SPANISH WAITER
May I recommend a drink? The Agua
De Navegado. Cointreau, lemon
juice, Red Bull. It symbolizes the
spirit of the ocean explorers.

ERIN
A spiritual drink. I'll try it.

JILL
Oh, I don't drink alcohol. I like
to be myself, I wanna know where I
am at all times.

ERIN
Just bring one for her, she'll try
it.

SPANISH WAITER
Hey, you're here to go wild, right?
Life is to be lived.

Everyone nods.

SPANISH WAITER
Buenos tardes and Merry Christmas.

He exits.

JILL
Wait, did he just say I was wild?

JACK
Jill, he didn't just mean you.

(CONTINUED)

80

CONTINUED:

JILL
Everyone's laughing at the topless
tramp! I'm so embarrassed! And
what was that other word he said to
me?

JACK
Buenos tardes?

*

JILL
Yeah, is that Puerto Rican for
slut?

*

JACK
He's Spanish! It's an international
crew.

*

*

*

ERIN
Jill, it was an accident. And you
have no reason to be embarrassed.
You're a beautiful woman.

*

*

JACK AND JILL
What???

JACK
-- isn't... beautiful... about you?

SOFIA
I love having Aunt Jill here?

*

*

JACK
Yup. Yup. It's great. It's like
when we were kids in Miami with Mom
and Dad.

*

*

*

JILL
Yeah!!

JACK
Remember playing doubles tennis,
and riding the golf carts, and Mah
Jong with Grandma Yetta!

JILL
Yeah! We have to do that here!!

JACK
Okay...I don't think they have Mah
Jong but I can check on water
skiing and golf carts.

*

JILL
What about shuffleboard? Whatever
we do is fine cuz I'm gonna have so
much fun with you guys! And they
have karaoke on New Year's, Pagogo!

*

JACK
Hey, hey, hey --

(CONTINUED)

80

CONTINUED:

JILL

Me and Pagogo can do our duet on
that Prince/Sheena Easton song.

ERIN

What?!

GARY

I've never heard daddy sing...

JACK

Oh, boy. You know what?

Jack looks at his phone.

JACK

It's 5:30. I gotta make a call.

ERIN

To who?

JACK

Just work, honey, I promise, this
is the only call.

He steps away from the table, taking a deep breath. The
Spanish Waiter returns with their drinks.

SPANISH WAITER

Here are your drinks.

JILL

Uh oh. Here we go. Living la Vida
Loca.

SPANISH WAITER

How about this? I drink one with
you both.

ERIN

Now, that sounds fair.

SPANISH WAITER

Buenos tardes.

They all drink, Jill takes a tiny sip.

JILL

Oh, boy! I'm spinning. You're fun
but I am literally spinning. I
don't know if the boat or the
drink, but something is off!

ERIN

Jill, you barely touched it.

ANGLE ON Jack, 15 feet away, dialing and waiting.

81

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Al Pacino is again on stage performing Richard III. As he speaks, a cell phone rings.

AL PACINO
A blessed labour, my most sovereign
liege:
Amongst this princely heap, if any
here,
By false intelligence, or wrong
surmise,

Pacino glares at the audience briefly as the phone continues.

AL PACINO
Hold me a foe;
If I unwittingly, or in my rage,
Have aught committed that is hardly
borne

Pacino suddenly notices the phone is his. He continues but steals a look at it.

AL PACINO
By any in this presence, I desire
To reconcile me to his friendly
peace:

Pacino sees that it's a call he wants to take.

AL PACINO
'Tis death to me to be at enmity;
I hate it, and desire all good
men's love.
First, madam, I entreat true peace
of you...

Pacino hesitates.

AL PACINO
Which I will purchase... with due
haste... upon my return... which
shall be... imminent.

Pacino pops open the cell phone.

AL PACINO
Popcorn! Where were you?

INTERCUT WITH

JACK
What do you mean? It's 6:30.

AL PACINO
It's 9:30 my time! I was waiting
at 6:30!

*

(CONTINUED)

81

CONTINUED:

JACK
But -- Oh, I'm three hours ahead
where I am.

*
*

AL PACINO
Okay, whatever, how're we doing
with Jill?

JACK
She's, uh, coming along.

AL PACINO
What does that mean, Popcorn?
Coming along?

He gestures to audience like "gimme a minute".

JACK
Y'know, it's just gonna take a
little more time.

*
*

AL PACINO
Listen to me. I need some movement
here. Okay? I just interrupted
Shakespeare. And don't think
they're happy here. But I can't
help myself, Jack. I'm losing my
audience but I won't lose her.

JACK
I'm... I'm really trying, Al.

AL PACINO
Let me talk to her. I need to hear
her voice.

JACK
What?

AL PACINO
Come on. We're a team, now, Kobe.
Pass the ball to Magic.

JACK
Kobe never played with Magic.

AL PACINO
I'm on stage, fruitbag! Get her on
the phone!!

JACK
Okay... she's not here right now.

ANGLE on the table. Erin is drinking, Jill takes another sip.

*

JILL
Why am I flying? Wooo! This is
(chuckling)
very bad! Wobba wobba wobba! I'm
losing myself here!

*
*

(CONTINUED)

81

CONTINUED:

The waiter returns.

SPANISH WAITER
So can I bring you another --

*
*

JILL
WANT TO MAKE IT WITH ME ON NEW
YEAR'S?

SOFIA
Make what?

ERIN
Spaghetti. Aunt Jill likes making
spaghetti.

Poopsie is drinking from Jill's glass.

*

JILL
Poopsie's joined the party! no
turning back now! Hooo!

*
*
*

Pacino has heard the shouting.

AL PACINO
Who was that?

JACK
Who was what?

JILL
(downing her drink)
THE HECK WITH NEW YEAR'S! WHAT'S
WRONG WITH TONIGHT, PUSS N' BOOTS?
WOOO!

*
*

POOPSIE
Why won't you call me??

*
*

ERIN
Kids, go wash your hands.

The kids run off.

*

AL PACINO
I thought we were a team.

JACK
That wasn't her. That's just, a,
someone's drowning.

*
*

Pacino is pacing now.

AL PACINO
Uh huh. And I'm Justin Bieberlake.
(to audience)
Folks, I'll be right with you, have
some snacks.
(to Jack)

*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

81

CONTINUED:

AL PACINO (cont'd)
 Listen to me, you put her on the
 phone, Popcorn, if you ever want to
 see your Frappuccino commercial.
 Don't you know me? Don't you know
 ...that I'd use all my power to keep
 something like that commercial from
 happening?...Don't you know that?

*
 *
 *

AUDIENCE MEMBER
 Is he seriously breaking out the
 Godfather?

SECOND AUDIENCE MEMBER
 Is this about to be the best night
 of our lives?

AL PACINO
 Put her on!

Some in the audience applaud Pacino's intensity.

JACK
 Gimme a second.

Jack closes his eyes for a moment, walks further away from
 the table, and assumes Jill's voice.

JACK (AS JILL)
 Hello?!

AL PACINO
 Ahh... my Jill. Why in G-d's name
 are they hiding you from me?

JACK (AS JILL)
 What? No one's hiding me, mister.
 I'm my own person.

AL PACINO
 And how are the Pacific waters?

*

JACK (AS JILL)
 What? How do you know I'm in the
 water?

*
 *

AL PACINO
 Are you kidding? I can feel you
 there. I'm the salt that you
 smell. I'm the Grenadine on your
 lips. I'm the face wax strips in
 your purse.

*
 *

From the wings, the STAGE MANAGER punches out AL's STANDBY.

STANDBY
 (weakly)
 You want to get some privacy and
 I'll finish this for you?

(CONTINUED)

81

CONTINUED:

AL PACINO
No, no, no. No one wants to see
you. But thank you.
(on phone)
Jill. One night. When you dock in
Spain. That's all I ask.

*
*

JACK (AS JILL)
What about your Shakespeare show?

AL PACINO
Whatever. It's LA. Half the
audience are Scarface fans anyway.

In the audience we see HIP HOP GUYS mixed with regular
THEATERGOERS.

JACK (AS JILL)
Well... I don't know.

AL PACINO
That's better than no. Put your
brother back on, darling.

JACK (AS JILL)
Okay.
(after a beat, as Jack:)
Hello? Al?

AL PACINO
We did it, Popcorn. I'm coming to
get her.

JACK
What? But didn't she say no?

AL PACINO
Popcorn, I listened to what she
said, and I heard what she wants.
I can tell she's ready. There was
something different about her tone
this time.

JACK
How?

AL PACINO
I swear to you... for the first
time, I heard someone as desperate
for me as I am for her.

JACK
(somewhat embarrassed)
Uh... really?

AL PACINO
Look, I really shouldn't be on the
phone. Here's what's gonna happen:
At 9pm Sunday night you'll bring
her all the way to the top deck.

*
*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

AL PACINO (cont'd)
You're gonna leave her at the
northernmost point and I'll take it
from there.

*
*
*

JACK
I don't know if I can pull it off
in time, Al.

AL PACINO
Amazing. The woman's your twin and
you still can't read the cues. Trust
your teammate, okay? We know better.
She's playing dead but we're smarter
than the average bear.

*

JACK
Did you just quote Yogi Bear?

AL PACINO
Sunday night.

*

Al Pacino hangs up and turns back toward the audience.

AL PACINO
But he, poor soul, by your first
order --

An OLDER MAN gets up, annoyed, and starts to leave.

AL PACINO
Hey, hey, hey -- that was
important, okay? That was big!
Alright. Fine. You've never been
in love.

82 INT. SHIP RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

*

Jack awkwardly returns to the table.

JILL
You missed it all! The waiter who
called me a slut is very nice!

*
*

JACK
Buddy, I'm sorry, she's a little--

SPANISH WAITER
No worries. Buenos Tardes and
Feliz Navidad.

*
*
*

JILL
Now we did he call me? Let me look
up something to say to you, Mister.
Felipe gave me some lines.

*
*
*

SPANISH WAITER
Felipe?

*
*

(CONTINUED)

82

CONTINUED:

JILL
He's Mexican, he knows how to talk
to you.

*
*
*

SPANISH WAITER
Oh, I am not Mexican.

*
*

JILL
You speak Mexican -- Feliz Navidad.
We're all Jews here.

*
*

SPANISH WAITER
No problem! Then let me say happy
Hanukkah.

*
*

JILL
Hanukkah's over. But if you're
interested, I could serve you some
kosher meat?!!

SPANISH WAITER
Wow. Buenos Tardes and,
uh...Shindler's List everybody.

*
*

The waiter exits.

JACK
(to Erin)
How much did she have to drink?

ERIN
One sip.

Jill rips a loud burp.

JILL
Hey, Jack. Ooka booby dippy dooby.

JACK
What's that mean?

JILL
I don't know. Now I'm just making
it up. I LOVE YOU GUYS SO MUCH!!

Jill starts crying over her love - falls out of her seat.

ERIN
Maybe we should have left her home.

MONTAGE OF CRUISE FUN:

*

83

EXT. SHIP RESTAURANT - DAY

*

Jack alone at a breakfast table, irritated.

*

84 EXT. SHUFFLEBOARD DECK *

Jill, Erin the kids playing shuffleboard as Jack watches. *

85 EXT. FRENCH PORT *

The ship docks in Paris, France. *

86 EXT. STREETS (PARIS, FRANCE) *

Jack, Erin, Sophie and Gary walk through the narrow streets. *

87 EXT. SHUFFLEBOARD DECK - DAY *

Jill remains on the cruise ship, playing Shuffleboard with an ELDERLY COUPLE. *

88 EXT. NAPLES PORT *

The ship docks in Naples, Italy. *

89 EXT. POMPEII, ITALY *

Jack, Erin, Sophie and Gary walk through the ruins of Pompeii. *

90 EXT. SHUFFLEBOARD DECK - DAY *

Jill remains on the cruise ship, playing Shuffleboard with a reluctant HAITIAN CREW MEMBER. *

91 INT. STATEROOM - NIGHT *

Nighttime - Jack and Erin help the kids look out the bedroom porthole before tucking them in to bed. *

92 EXT. SHUFFLEBOARD DECK - NIGHT *

Jill, sleepy on the Shuffleboard court, sets her stick aside and curls up, happily falling asleep on the court. *

93 EXT. SHIP TENNIS COURTS - THE NEXT DAY *

The kids toss a ball around.

JACK *

Come on, guys, we're almost in *

Spain, let's get ready! *

(CONTINUED)

ERIN
Where's Jill? *

Jill is nearby, playing Mah Jong at a table with more
reluctant international EMPLOYEES. *

JILL
No, see, you need that dragon, so
you take it and say "Mah Jong"! *

ERIN
Jill, aren't you gonna come out of
the ship today? It's Mallorca,
it's supposed to be beautiful. *

JILL
Oh, I'm just so hung over. I knew
I shouldn'ta drank. *

JACK
You're not hung over. That was
four nights ago. *

JILL
I just feel off. I'm off.

JACK
You sure it's not jetlaggy?

JILL
I know the difference.

JACK
Come on, Pokee, you're here to have
fun! Take some chances! *

ERIN
She's Pokee now? *

JACK
Especially in Spain, Pokee. You
never know. Mr. Right may be right
around the top deck. *

Jill stands up and walks over to pick up a tennis ball. *

JILL
The only man I want to partner up
with is you, Pagogo. *

Jill picks up a racquet and serves a ball effortlessly. *

GARY
Wow. You're good, Aunt Jill.

JILL
If your father didn't stop going on
winter vacations with us after his
bar mitzvah he'd be good too! *

TWO GERMAN GUYS on the court walk over. *

(CONTINUED)

93

CONTINUED:

JILL
 Hey who's up for some doubles?
 Two on two? Comprende? Where's my
 Felipe Spanish guide...

*
*
*

GUY #1
 We're German. We joined the cruise
 in France.

*
*

JILL
 Oh! Yeah, I noticed some Germans
 here lately.

*
*
*

GUY #2
 Have you ever been to Germany?

*
*

JILL
 Oh, no. That's a no-can-do. You
 know, never forget, and all that.

*
*
*

Jack cringes.

*

JILL
 But my brother owns a Mercedes.
 Fortunately, our parents aren't
 alive to see it.

*
*
*
*

JACK
 Why don't we play the game already?

*
*

94

EXT. TENNIS COURT -LATER

*

They start to play - GAME MONTAGE.

AS A TEAM - JACK AND JILL ARE INCREDIBLE. They know exactly
 where the other one will be. The challengers are baffled.
 Jill leaps over Jack to put away a volley.

*
*
*

More and more PASSENGERS start to watch.

*

The ship docks in Spain, but most PASSENGERS remain on the
 boat watching the match. CUTS to all the other PLAYERS AND
 PASSENGERS watching in awe, including RAFAEL NADAL.

*
*
*

RAFAEL NADAL
 It's unbelievable.

*
*

NEARBY PLAYER
 I know.

*
*

RAFAEL NADAL
 She's like her brother with boobs.

*
*

The ball is hit to Jack's side and Jill runs in front of him,
 blocking the opponents' view. Just as Jack hits it back,
 Jill jumps up in a perfect split and the ball flies under her
 panties, and past the confused opponents.

*
*
*
*

95

EXT. TENNIS COURT - CONTINUOUS

JACK/JILL HIGH FIVE. Erin and the kids cheer. As they all celebrate their victory, we hear...

MALE VOICE O.C.
That was magical!

They all turn to see the Spanish Waiter, watching the game.

SPANISH WAITER
Like two birds in flight. Silently
synchronized. Pure harmony.

JACK
Oh boy.

SPANISH WAITER
(to Jill)
Would you possibly share your
wonders with me?

JACK
Thanks, Rico Suave. She's not
interested.

ERIN
Jill can answer for herself, Jack.

JILL
... you think he's alright, Erin?

ERIN
He's cute.

JILL
He's so Mediterranean. Probably
meditates and catches fish with his
hands.

JACK
No, no, no, you don't want to waste
your time with this guy. I got a
big surprise for you tonight. On
the roof.

JILL
Ooh. Ha, ha, you have my Mr. Right?

JACK
(coyly)
Ohh... maybe...

JILL
As long as it's not Al Pacino.

Jack is quiet.

JILL
It's not Al Pacino, is it?

(CONTINUED)

JACK
What? No.

JILL
Cuz that would just hurt me at this point.

JACK
No.

JILL
I mean, going to that length to use me for your job.

JACK
It's not.

JILL
Selling my body.

JACK
No.

JILL
Like some kind of prosti-twin. *

JACK
It's not! It's not! It's not!

JILL
Fine! Then why are you so angry?

JACK
Why are you so annoying? Even after
I take you on a cruise?? *

JILL
I thought we were having fun.

JACK
Go play with Ricardo Flantalban!
Who needs Al Pacino. The only man
on earth who actually liked you. *

JILL
Whaddaya mean? This man right here
likes me.

JACK
Wait till he gets to know you!

Jill glares at Jack for an uncomfortable length of time.

JILL
Well. I'm not gonna let you ruin
my good mood.

Jill runs back to the court to play with the Waiter. *

(CONTINUED)

95 CONTINUED:

JACK
(calling after her)
Don't call me when it goes bad!
(to Erin)
Umm... I gotta get going.

*
*
*
*

ERIN
Yeah, why don't you. I'm gonna
take the kids into Mallorca myself,
cuz I can't handle being with you
right now.

*
*
*
*

JACK
Fine. Good, great. Thank you.

Jack runs off as Erin looks perplexed.

*

96 INT. CRUISE SHIP ROOM - LATER

*

Jack is in Jill's room looking through her closet, he's on
the phone with Todd.

*

JACK
He's gonna be here in like four
hours. What?...You found a beauty
shop for me? Okay, just text me
the address...

*
*
*

Jack hangs up and resumes going through Jill's closet. A
number of the blouses have heavy pit stains and he tosses
them aside.

97 EXT. SHIP - MALLORCA, SPAIN - EVENING

*

Near the port, DUARDO the Spanish WAITER pulls up in his car
and gives a honk. Jill is ready to go in the car as Erin and
the kids send her off. She's wearing the same American Girl
dress and now has her hair in Bo Derek braids.

*
*
*

JILL
There he is. I can't believe I'm
going out with this guy, I hardly
know him.

*
*

ERIN
He's a nice guy, he's excited to
show you his country, just let
yourself have fun!

*
*
*
*

JILL
I'm gonna miss you guys!

*
*

ERIN
Look, we'll all be together
tomorrow for New Year's. Unless you
get lucky! Wobba Wobba.

*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

97

CONTINUED:

JILL
Hah, hah, stop it. Your mother's
bad. Hey, Erin, before we
leave...we're in Spain. Tomorrow,
if you want to see all the churches
-- I'll go with you.

ERIN
Jill, I really don't need to.

JILL
The offer's out there. I know Jack
won't take you. Where is Jack?

ERIN
Who knows? Who cares?

JILL
Ah ha-ha! Feed Poopsie!

As the car pulls away, Jill waves giddily to the kids.

98

INT. BEATEN-UP TRUCK - NIGHT

Duardo and Jill in the front seat. They're eating, parked.
WE'RE TIGHT ON THEM SO WE DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHERE THEY ARE.

JILL
I've never eaten in Spain before.
People come here a lot?

DUARDO
This is my favorite spot on the
island, where I may freely taste
what the universe has to offer. I
always return home with an immense
quantity of inner peace - and M&Ms.

REVEAL... THEY'RE IN THE PARKING LOT AT COSTCO. LAST CAR.

DUARDO
More turkey jerky?

Duardo picks up a GIGANTIC COSTCO-SIZE BAG OF TURKEY JERKY.

JILL
Okay, one more. Life is to be
lived.

DUARDO
Heh, heh. Buenos Tardes.

They laugh.

PAN to CORAZON PEINADOS Y PELUCAS (Hairstyles and Wigs) Store
in adjacent strip mall. Jack runs out, holding a bag from
the place, and hurries into a TAXI. Neither he nor Jill see
each other.

99 EXT. SHIP - MALLORCA, SPAIN - LATER *

Jack pulls in in the taxi. *

100 INT. SHIP BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER *

Jack nods to the smiling BATHROOM ATTENDANT as he rushes into a stall.

CUT TO:

The Bathroom Attendant waits with a hot towel. Jack hurries out of the stall. We don't see him completely but we can tell he's in a dress. The Bathroom Attendant quickly switches to offer him a tampon but Jack keeps walking.

101 EXT. SHIP - MALLORCA, SPAIN - LATER *

ANGLE ON Jack walking the staircase and arriving at the ship's upper deck. Very gingerly... as he is DRESSED IN JILL'S CLOTHES and wearing a WIG that's close enough. *

JACK
(muttering)
Northernmost point...what the hell
is he talking -- *

Suddenly a rope ladder hits him in the face. *

JACK
Whaaaaat?

He looks up to find Al Pacino in a helicopter above him, holding a cheesecake. *

AL PACINO
I know you like cheesecake. No
raspberry filling! *

Jack, really startled, emits a genuinely high pitched shriek.

JACK
Yaaaeek!

AL PACINO
It's okay, honey, just climb the
ladder. *

JACK (AS JILL)
What? You can't land? *

AL PACINO
It's safer to hover! *

Jack starts to climb up the ladder. *

JACK (AS JILL)
You know how to drive a helicopter? *

(CONTINUED)

101 CONTINUED:

AL PACINO *
For you, anything. *

JACK (AS JILL) *
What do you mean, for me? Are you *
trained, do you have a license, or *
are you just out of your mind? *

AL PACINO *
A little bit of each. *

102 INT. HELICOPTER - FLYING - CONTINUOUS *

Jack gets in his chair. *

AL PACINO *
Relax. Can I tell you you look *
beautiful right now? *

JACK (AS JILL) *
What? Sure. Of course. *

AL PACINO *
Let me see you eat just a little *
bit of that cheesecake. Right now. *

JACK (AS JILL) *
I think..don't you think you should *
watch the sky? *

AL PACINO *
I want to see it. *

Jack awkwardly bites into the cheesecake and then licks his *
finger. *

AL PACINO *
Ohh, there are those lips. We're *
gonna have a very good night. *
Andele! *

103 THE HELICOPTER FLIES OFF INTO THE MALLORCA NIGHT. *

104 EXT. PRIVATE BEACH - SPAIN - LATER *

Jack (as Jill) and Al Pacino are sitting at a small table *
being served dinner by more Spanish WAITERS. *

JACK (AS JILL) *
I didn't know you had a house in *
Mallorca. *

AL PACINO *
I got a great deal on it. Bought it *
from Nick Cage. Very reasonable. *
Marengue tangamaraca! *

(CONTINUED)

104

CONTINUED:

SUBTITLE: Gobnobbledy blobble!

A Waiter pours another SHOT for them. Jack gulps it down.

JACK (AS JILL)
Ooh...I better not have too many of
these.

AL PACINO
That's an island specialty. Crown
Royal and 99 bananas. What is it
about you tonight? Is it the
setting? Have you dropped some
weight, maybe, since your birthday
cake?

JACK (AS JILL)
Hmm... I look thinner?

AL PACINO
Oh, yeah. More...waifier.
Especially in the arms.

JACK (AS JILL)
Well, don't think your sweet talk
is gonna get me in your bedroom.

AL PACINO
You're right. We may not make it
past the foyer.

JACK (AS JILL)
Well, just because I'm clearly
interested in you now, doesn't mean
I put out on the first, or second
or third, date. Maybe sometime,
like a day or two after New Year's.

AL PACINO
Well, let's just get to know each
other. I wanna hear about a
typical Jill Sadelstein day.

JACK (AS JILL)
Oh... you know...I wake up...I...
uh, what do I do? I go to the
bathroom...primp up, put on my
makeup, and my best perfume. I
ease on my panty hose ever so
slowly and...not grossly. Then I
come back to my bedroom and I wipe
the sweat off the sheets. Oh...
then I put poppyseeds on my lips
and I let Poopsie nibble them off
ever so sensuously.

AL PACINO
Who's Poopsie?

JACK (AS JILL)
Oh. That's my bird.

(CONTINUED)

104

CONTINUED:

Al Pacino stares at Jack for a long time. Jack is nervous.

AL PACINO
I used to raise pigeons.

JACK (AS JILL)
Really?

AL PACINO
Oh, I'm sorry, that was Brando.

Jack nervously laughs.

AL PACINO
I love your laugh. Are you
ticklish?

JACK (AS JILL)
Oh, you know...not really.

AL PACINO
Stella Adler once said, the best
way to get to know someone is to
watch their behavior as they're
being tickled. All the inhibitions
go away...Would you do me the great
honor of raising your arms?

JACK (AS JILL)
Oh. Uh, we don't wanna go there,
do we?

AL PACINO
Jill. Kindly lift your arms.

Jack nervously lifts his arms and Al starts to tickle him.
At first Jack tries to resist.

AL PACINO
(persisting)
Gitchy goo!....Gitchy goo!

Jack finally starts to laugh and Al goes at him harder and
faster, with more "gitchy goos". Jack starts to bray with
laughter in his own man's voice.

JACK
A-ha! Ow! No! Hahahahaahaow!
Oh, my G-d! Stop it! Stop it, G-d
damn it!

Al finally stops and Jack collapses.

AL PACINO
I don't know what I just saw, but
may I have some more?

Al smiles. Jack looks terrified.

JACK (AS JILL)
Samaquatra porcola coochie coochie!

(CONTINUED)

104 CONTINUED:

SUBTITLE: Goopledy blip!

The Waiter pours another shot and Jack downs it quickly. *

105 INT. BEATEN-UP TRUCK - LATER

Duardo and Jill are eating more turkey jerky and potato chips. Jill talks her mouth full. *

JILL
So you call them Roof-lays! We
call them Ruffles! Heh! No one's
right, no one's wrong. Eating is
the international language. *

DUARDO
Oh, yes. That and love. *

Duardo moves in on Jill. *

JILL
Duardo, you're smooth. But just to
be clear - I was drunk the other
night. I'm not really a fast type
of girl. *

DUARDO
There's a saying in Mallorca...
"What happens in Mallorca, stays in
Mallorca." *

JILL
Wow. I like that. It's cool how
you're so into the Spanish Island
culture. *

DUARDO
Not really. I'm actually from
Cleveland. But if I babble about
island spirits the tourists give me
bigger tips. Want to get wasted?
Maybe would that loosen you up? *

JILL
Oh, I say no way Jose to drugs -
even though I know your name isn't
Jose. But one day I'll meet a guy
named Jose and I'll be ready to go. *

DUARDO
Come on, I know you want me. Look,
the first chance you had you pulled
out your garbanzos for all the boat
to see. *

Duardo QUICKLY JUMPS ON TOP OF HER. SHE STRUGGLES. *

JILL
Get off of me! Garbanzos...What
kind of talk is this! Slow down!
(MORE) *

(CONTINUED)

105

CONTINUED:

JILL (cont'd)

On a first date, a nice man takes a girl on a picnic, and has her meet his family, and they're all very nice and they give her lots of food, and then she has to explode poop for an hour but it's okay because Jamie Lee Curtis made it okay.

DUARDO

Come on, let's make some flan together.

He lunges again - she picks up two 64 oz coke bottles and pummels his head with them Jackie Chan-style. SHE OPENS HER DOOR AND JUMPS OUT!

JILL

You're lucky that what happens in Mallorca stays in Mallorca cuz you just got whupped by a woman! With jet lag!

DUARDO

Seis nueve tres siete uno seis ocho.

JILL

I hope that's an apology.

DUARDO

No. That's the number of a cab company because I'm going home.

JILL

Oh yeah? Well...

She quickly pulls out her list of Spanish phrases.

JILL

Nos vemos en la frontera!

DUARDO

"Meet me at the border"?

JILL

Whah? Ha! Oh, that Felipe. He got me again!

Duardo starts the car and takes off.

JILL

Duardo! Wait! Duardo! I DON'T KNOW WHERE I AM!

Jill is upset. She looks around - realizing that she's alone in a big empty parking lot at night. She's scared. She takes out her phone - dials up "Wombmate" and then can't bring herself to call Jack.

(CONTINUED)

105 CONTINUED:

Flustered, Jill starts walking, upset. She stops again, tearing up, and dials 411.

JILL
Yes... American Airlines...

106 EXT. PRIVATE BEACH - SPAIN - LATER *

Jack is getting really drunk and looser, making him more comfortable in the character of Jill.

JACK (AS JILL)
(singing)
WE'RE LIVING LA VIDA LOCA! WE'RE
LIVING IT! LIVING IT! *

AL PACINO
How 'bout one of those famous
massages you say you do? *

JACK (AS JILL)
Oh, well. Sure, what the heck!
Get ready! I have strong hands! *

He proceeds to start massaging Al Pacino's shoulders. *

AL PACINO
Oh yeah. Can you give it to me a
little harder than that? *

JACK
Harder? I'm going full tilt here! *

AL PACINO
It's okay. I thought your hands
were bigger. These are pretty
though. *

JACK (AS JILL)
(walking away)
My massages are great! Don't be a
mood ruiner! You're just like my
twin Pagogo! I love my Pagogo!
He's the best! *

AL PACINO
Popcorn? He's the best? I know
you're not talking about his
commercials, right? *

JACK (AS JILL)
Don't make fun of him! You'd be lucky
to work with my brother, Hotsie Totsie!

AL PACINO
(enjoying her anger)
There's my girl from the Bronx.

JACK (AS JILL)
Oh, that's what you like?

(CONTINUED)

AL PACINO
Yes! Please. A little moxie! I'm
drowning in a sea of sycophants.
Bring it on.

*
*

JACK (AS JILL)
Oh, I'll bring it, when you trash
my Pagogo like that. My Pagogo's
gonna write books as soon as ---

AL PACINO
Oh, he's an author! Of course!
He's not just an ad guy! If they
only give him a chance, he's got a
whole novel in him about Quizno's
sandwiches!

Jack slaps Al Pacino in the face. Pacino smiles.

AL PACINO
Now we're talking.

JACK (AS JILL)
You like that?

AL PACINO
Let me put it this way... say hello
to my *big* friend.

JACK (AS JILL)
You're a sickie.

AL PACINO
I am complicated.

Jack shoves Al Pacino.

JACK (AS JILL)
(mocking him)
Come on! Hit me back, sickie!
Let's go!

AL PACINO
I've never struck a woman in --

Jack punches Pacino.

JACK (AS JILL)
I'm not a woman, I'm a Bronx Girl!

Jack pulls him by the hair and whips him to the ground.

AL PACINO
This might be a good time to
discuss a safe word.

JACK (AS JILL)
(charging him)
Take back what you said about
Pagogo!

(CONTINUED)

106

CONTINUED:

Al Pacino hits Jack with a chair, knocking him down.

AL PACINO

I have to thank you. I've never
felt quite this much shame and
exhilaration all at once.

Jack on the ground starts to whimper.

AL PACINO

Oh my G-d, are you okay? I didn't
mean to hurt you.

JACK (AS JILL)

(struggling but in tears)
I'm fine...

AL PACINO

(suddenly very gentle and
intimate)
Then why are you crying?

JACK (AS JILL)

Cuz...I'm thinking about how much I
love Pagogo...

AL PACINO

...And how he just pushes you away?

JACK

No...

Al Pacino is gently stroking Jack's face...they are just
inches apart.

AL PACINO

Yes. I see it...He ignores you at
your birthday party. He looks
embarrassed with you at the game.

JACK (AS JILL)

He does....
(getting emotional, for
real)
...whenever I visit he tries to get
me to leave...or he pushes me to
date creeps like Funbucket. I
could have gotten infected! Why
can't it be like when we were 8
years old? That's the last time we
were close.

AL PACINO

I know. Why can't it? Wait a
minute. 8 years old...

JACK (AS JILL)

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

AL PACINO
That's when I was in love with
Clara Concepcion.

JACK (AS JILL)
It's a good age.

AL PACINO
Yeah. Back then, nobody even
looked at me. But Clara, she saw
something. She liked me. And she
was real.

JACK (AS JILL)
Was she cute?

AL PACINO
No. But she could murder a
stickball....

Al Pacino suddenly turns to Jack, pointing.

AL PACINO
She's you! You're Clara Concepcion!

JACK (AS JILL)
(recoiling, terrified)
What? I'm not! I didn't do it!

AL PACINO
Jill, understand! That's what this
is all about. You made me feel 8
years old again.

JACK (AS JILL)
And that's why you love me?

AL PACINO
I don't! No! I thought I did!
But I just love the feeling!

JACK (AS JILL)
So you don't want me any more?

AL PACINO
No! I mean, you're a terrific
person, but I'm cured! Now, I'm
actually, I don't want to say
repulsed -- listen. Listen. I
was, I wanted to be 8 years old
again. Pure. And you can't be. I
mean I can't, maybe you can, but
I'm, you know, I'm ruined. But at
least I know that now. Thanks to
you. I don't have to search
anymore.

JACK (AS JILL)
What about Pagogo? Is he ruined?

AL PACINO
Jill. I'm sure he loves you. But
you can't go back. He lives in LA,
like me. He's a selfish artist,
like me, only he makes commercials
with talking stomachs. And like
me...he's not good enough for you.

JACK (AS JILL)
What? But aren't I a pain in the
ass? And needy?

AL PACINO
(just above a whisper now)
What else could you be? You're
amazing. You have so much love to
give...you just need someone...
pure...to give it to.

Jack can't stop crying, having come to this realization.

AL PACINO
Honey, it's gonna be alright...your
brother doesn't get it...

JACK (AS JILL)
(getting up)
Yes he does!

AL PACINO
What??

JACK (AS JILL)
Yes he does!! He gets me!! He
loves me! I'm gonna -- he's gonna
show me!!

Jack runs off.

AL PACINO
Where you going?

JACK (AS JILL)
I'm going to go let him show me!

AL PACINO
Take my helicopter! Please, take
it!

JACK (AS JILL)
Okay! Thank you!

Jack runs into the helicopter.

AL PACINO
By all means! Just work the
throttle, forwards is up, backwards
is down.

(CONTINUED)

106 CONTINUED:

Jack starts up the helicopter, it hovers, does some crazy circles, then clumsily turns a lot as it leaves the beach area.

AL PACINO
That's my Jill. Wait a minute, is she drunk? You should never drive a helicopter for the first time drunk.

107 EXT. CRUISE SHIP - MALLORCA, SPAIN - LATER

In a wide shot see the helicopter hovering and spinning wildly over the boat. The we see Jack's body fall and crash land on the deck, leaving the helicopter hovering far above.

Jack gets himself up off the ground. Duardo happens to pass by and notices him, thinking it's Jill.

DUARDO
Hey! You just making it back now? Whooboy! You smell drunk. Maybe now you're ready for it.

JACK (AS JILL)
Ready for what?

DUARDO
The same thing that got you thrown out my car in the first place.

JACK (AS JILL)
You threw me out of your car?

Jack glares at Duardo.

108 EXT. DECK - MOMENTS LATER

A GERMAN BELLMAN calls the HAITIAN CREW MEMBER who was forced to play shuffleboard with Jill over.

BELLMAN
Yo, Laurent, check this out.

The Haitian Crew Member walks over and looks over.

HAITIAN CREW MEMBER'S POV

They see Jack (as Jill) giving a savage beating to Duardo from a distance.

BELLMAN
That's the woman with the bird, right?

HAITIAN CREW MEMBER
Yeah, she's crazy.

(CONTINUED)

108 CONTINUED:

BELLMAN
He probably told her he's from
Cleveland. Should we break it up?

*
*
*

HAITIAN CREW MEMBER
No way, man, we could get caught by
a wild kick and be out of work for
a month. Not worth it.

*

109 INT. SHIP HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

*

Jack, still in Jill's clothes, is frantically knocking on
Jill's cabin door.

*

JACK
Jill! Jill! Jill!

No answer. He tries her cell number but gets voicemail.

JILL V.O. (PRE-RECORDED)
(frantic)
What is this? How do you --

VOICE ON PHONE V.O.
...is not available. Please leave
a message at the beep.

Jack sighs in frustration.

110 EXT. CRUISE SHIP - MALLORCA, SPAIN - CONTINUOUS

*

Jill walks out with her bags and Poopsie and approaches the
GERMAN BELLMAN.

*
*

JILL
Can someone please get me a cab?

BELLMAN
(scared)
Yes, right away, Ms. Sadelstein.
Leaving now? At this hour?

*

*

JILL
Yeah, yeah, I gotta... have things
to get back I... I gotta go!

BELLMAN
Yes, whatever you say. No one
needs to get hurt. Here's a cab.

*

111 EXT. SHUFFLEBOARD COURT - LATER

*

Still dark. Jack is stumbling around the shuffleboard court,
looking for Jill.

*

(CONTINUED)

111 CONTINUED:

JACK
Jill, I'm sorry! I want to be
wombmates again! I want to --

Jack falls face down, asleep.

*

DISSOLVE TO:

112 EXT. SHUFFLEBOARD COURT - DAY

*

Jack is still asleep face down. Erin shakes him awake.

*

ERIN
Jill! Jill! What are you doing
here!?

*

Jack turns awake, shocking Erin.

JACK
What? What time is it?

ERIN
Jack! What are you wearing??? Oh
my G-d! Why are you in Jill's
clothes?

GARY
You were with Al Pacino, weren't
you!!

Jack is surprised by Gary's sudden deductive skills.

ERIN
Uch! You're disgusting!!

JACK
I know I am! Where's Jill?? She's
not in her room.

*

ERIN
Jill's gone. She didn't pick up her
phone all morning and the cruise
director says she checked out.

*

*

JACK
What?

ERIN
You think she ran off with that
guy? I couldn't find him either.

*

*

JACK
No, no, no, that didn't go well. I
talked to him.

113 EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS *

Duardo is in the ocean, tied to an angry dolphin, who keeps taking him underwater. *

DUARDO *

I'm sorry!! *

114 EXT. SHUFFLEBOARD COURT - CONTINUOUS *

JACK *

Do you think she went home? *

ERIN *

I don't know, Jack. What do you care? *

Sofia runs around, crying.

SOFIA

I can't find her! I don't know where she is! I'm never gonna see her again.

JACK

We'll see her again, I promise.

GARY *

Not Aunt Jill. Sofia lost one of her dolls. *

JACK

Oh! Well, I'll buy you a new one, honey.

SOFIA

No! I have to find her. They're a family. She needs us!

Sofia cries. Jack feels awful. Erin glares at him.

115 EXT. BRONX HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT *

Jill walks in carrying groceries. *

116 INT. BRONX HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER *

The house hasn't changed since the 70s, except the lawn is a mess. Family pictures on the wall - Jack and Jill as kids, etc.

JILL in the kitchen unpacking some groceries, including lots of junk food - chips, cookies, etc. Poopsie in her cage. She opens a container of Ben and Jerry's ice cream.

(CONTINUED)

116 CONTINUED:

JILL

Hmm. Looks like I have two dates
for New Year's Eve. Ben and Jerry.
Heh heh.

POOPSIE

I called you five times!!

Jill walks over to the couch with a TRAY of JUNK FOOD. She
places a NOISEMAKER in front of Poopsie, who pecks at it. She
picks up the remote, clicks on the TV - a commercial for
"Dick Clark's Rockin' New Year's Eve" goes back to a New
Year's episode of "Cougartown".

COURTENEY COX

Looks like I have two dates for New
Year's. Ben and Jerry.

Jill sits, snaps open a bag of chips - starts to eat.
Suddenly, she catches sight of herself in a nearby wall
mirror. She looks pathetic. Jill pushes the food away.

JILL

Oh, what am I doing here?!

Jill defiantly gets up, takes a photo of her MOM, and exits.

117 EXT. VALENTINO'S RESTAURANT - LATER

A big local place. Crowded parking lot. A sign reads "New
Year's Eve Special". Across the street, we see A HONDA CIVIC.

118 INT. CIVIC - CONTINUOUS

We find Jill - now all made up, hair done. She pulls out her
compact - does some last minute fixes to her make up. She's
ready. She sits a moment, CLOSES HER EYES, then looks at the
photo.

JILL

What do you say, Mom? Going in
alone is fine, right? And I'm not
alone. I'm with you.

119 INT. VALENTINO'S - MOMENTS LATER

Jill is being guided to a table. She takes her coat off,
revealing she is wearing her American Girl dress.

The nearby table of six includes CAROL, TRACY, and NICOLE
(DAVID SPADE) with their dates. They are Jill's age but
better looking. High school classmates. They are loud and
having a good time.

CAROL

Oh, my G-d is Jill Sadelstein here
alone?

(CONTINUED)

119

CONTINUED:

TRACY
(to a boyfriend)
She was absolutely the biggest
loser in our high school.

NICOLE (SPADE)
Is she alone? The loseriness
continues.

CAROL
I'm gonna say something to her.

NICOLE (SPADE)
No!!

CAROL
Hey, Jill! Where have you been?

Jill is startled - and uncomfortable around them.

JILL
Oh, uh, hi. I was with my brother.

TRACY
In LA? For all this time? He
must've loved that.

JILL
Ahem, for your information, Jack
insisted I visit. But I had to
come home, it just got exhausting -
constantly going to movie premieres
and you know, dating his movie star
friends.

All the girls laugh.

CAROL
What stars did you date? *

JILL
Hate to kiss and tell but maybe
you've heard of...Sir Al Pacino? *

NICOLE (SPADE)
Right. Oh, hang on, I'm getting a
call.
(mimes phone)
Hello... Fantasyland?
("hands" to Jill)
It's for you.

JILL
Honestly, the guy wouldn't back
off. That's why I came home. It's
tiring saying "no" over and over.

They all laugh.

(CONTINUED)

119

CONTINUED:

CAROL

Yeah, well, seems like you didn't
have to say no tonight, seeing that
you're eating alone.

NICOLE (SPADE)

No, girls, she has two dates for
New Year's - Ben and Jerry.

They all laugh.

VOICE (O.C.)

She's not alone.

It's JACK AND THE WHOLE FAMILY ENTERING THE RESTAURANT!

JACK

She's with her family.

JILL

Jack? What are you doing here?

JACK

You tell me. Read my mind. *

JILL

You're shooting a commercial for
Campbell's soup? *

JACK

No! *

ERIN

Jill, you promised to spend New
Year's with us and then you left. *

JILL

Oh, stop. You don't need me.

JACK

You're wrong, Jill. We need you! *

I need you! You were the one thing
making this year extra special.
And I'm sorry I've been so selfish.
I think maybe I'm just angry at --

JILL

Pagogo! Forget that! YOU CAME TO
BE WITH ME! YOU CAME! YOU CAME!

SHE HUGS HIM, CRYING. AS JILL HUGS HIM - JACK LOOKS AT ERIN -
MOUTHS THE WORD "THANKS." Erin nods - tearing up. CAROL,
TRACY, and NICOLE look on a bit surprised. *

JACK

Great to see you, girls. *

NICOLE

Hi, Jack.

(CONTINUED)

119

CONTINUED:

JACK
Hey, Nicole. Uh, this is my wife,
Erin.

ERIN
Hi.

Nicole smiles weakly as they walk to their table.

ERIN
Did you and her...?

JACK
She was passed around.

JILL
She was with everybody. Very
loose. *

Nicole's boyfriend glares at Nicole.

NICOLE (SPADE)
I heard that, Cankle Queen! *

JILL
I'm sorry, that's what they say.

NICOLE (SPADE)
Hey, Jack! Guess you had to settle
for second best.
(indicating Erin)
You ended up with that...
(puts her finger in mouth)
coulda had this.

Nicole wiggles some trademark move of hers. *

JILL
You insult my converted sister-in-
law one more time and I'll unscrew
your head like a pickle jar. *

NICOLE (SPADE)
It's on!

Nicole bypasses Jill and jumps Erin, putting her in a
headlock.

ERIN
What did I do??

Jill jumps in and they all go at it.

NICOLE (SPADE)
This is how we roll here!

JILL
You crazy skank! *

(CONTINUED)

119

CONTINUED:

NICOLE (SPADE)
At least I had a date!

Al Pacino enters and sees the fighting.

AL PACINO
Yeah. That's why I miss the Bronx.

They all notice his presence and stop.

AL PACINO
I wouldn't mess with that Jill,
ladies, she's got a helluva left
hook. *

JILL
I'm sorry, Al, I told you, I can't
be with you. *

AL PACINO
I'm not here for you. I only came
to give the Popcorns a ride on my
jet after you bolted. And someone
else, who's waiting for you at your
house. *

JILL
Someone else?

AL PACINO
We know you're too good for me,
Jill. *
(looks at Nicole)
You're not. Care to circle Ohio
with my socks stuffed in your
mouth?

Nicole wipes the blood off her nose, smiles, and leaves with Pacino.

JILL
(to Jack)
Who would be waiting for me?

120

EXT. JILL'S HOUSE - LATER

Jill's car, with Jack and family in tow, pulls over. Jill's
garden is now impossibly manicured, with new bright green
plants and blooming flowers. Her front hedges have been cut
into heart shapes. *

Standing at the entrance is Felipe, holding clippers and
covered in loose grass. Jill runs to him and they embrace.

DISSOLVE TO:

121 INT. JILL'S HOUSE - LATER

Jack, Erin, the kids, Jill and Felipe are enjoying themselves, watching Dick Clark's show. Jack reveals a huge present for Jill, which she opens..it's a KARAOKE MACHINE.

JILL
I can't get over this, all this love
and everything working out for me.
It's like that movie with Jimmy
Stewart, where everyone helps him in
the end, have you seen that one?

JACK
(reluctant, then)
Yeah. It's a Wonderful Life.

JILL
No!! It's a Christmas movie, with
Jimmy Stewart!

FELIPE
Yeah, yeah, "It's a Wonderful Life".

JILL
No!!! He wants to kill himself!
And he's Jimmy Stewart and it's
Christmas and everybody sings!

JACK
"It's a Wonderful Life"!

Jack gets up to leave as Jill continues. Gary is taping his
NEW YEAR'S hat to his stomach but no one notices.

JILL
No! Why do you keep saying that?
He yells at his kids, and saves an
angel in the water, and he loses
the money and then a bell rings!
What's wrong with everyone?

JUMP CUT TO:

122 INT. JILL'S HOUSE

Jack and Jill singing Prince/Sheena Easton's "You Got the
Look" into

CLOSING CREDITS

STARBUCKS COMMERCIAL

123 INT. STARBUCKS - DAY

Typical business going on. The door opens and everyone's
head turns.

(CONTINUED)

123

CONTINUED:

Al Pacino walks in, looking especially cheerful.

CUSTOMER

Wow!

BARISTA

Al Pacino!

AL

Not Al anymore. It's Frap!

THIRD CUSTOMER

(holding a Frappuccino)

Frap Pacino?

AL PACINO

Don't mind if I do!

Al Pacino takes the Frappuccino from the Customer. FAST WIPE to a production number with AL and dancing BARISTAS.

AL PACINO

What's my name?

BARISTAS

Frap Pacino!

AL PACINO

It's a whole new game!

BARISTAS

Frap Pacino!

AL PACINO

YOU WANT COOL REFRESHMENT? I'M
YOUR FRIEND
SAY HELLO TO MY CARAMEL BLEND
ATTICA, HOO-WAH, MOCHA LITE
THIS WHOLE TRIAL IS OUT OF SIGHT
THEY PULL ME BACK IN WITH
PEPPERMINT TOO
DOUBLE CHOCOLATY CHIP, I KNOW IT
WAS YOU

124

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The COMMERCIAL continues on a TV MONITOR. Jack has been showing it to Al Pacino.

JACK

I was thinking the giant drink
could come in sooner.

AL PACINO

Burn it.

JACK

Sorry?

(CONTINUED)

124

CONTINUED:

AL PACINO

This can never be seen. By anyone.

JACK

Maybe if we take the music down.

AL PACINO

All copies. Destroy them.

JACK

I do think there are too many close ups.

AL PACINO

Who else has seen this? You have to get to them.

They continue as we FADE...